

# The Daily Mirror

No. 403.

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as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

## TWO INTERESTING WEDDINGS TO-DAY.



Miss Jean Barbara Ainsworth, elder daughter of Mr. J. S. Ainsworth, M.P. for Argyll. She is to be married to the Hon. A. J. C. Skeffington to-day at St. Margaret's, Westminster.—(Photograph by Thomson.)



The Hon. Algernon J. C. Skeffington, D.S.O., of the 17th Lancers. He is the second son of Viscount Massereene and Ferrard, and is to marry Miss Ainsworth at St. Margaret's, Westminster, to-day. He served with distinction in the South African War.—(Photograph by Mabel Lomnitz.)



Mr. John Baird, who marries Lady Ethel Falconer to-day at St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge.—(Photograph by Bassano.)



Lady Ethel Keith Falconer, elder daughter of the Earl and Countess of Kintore, who will be married to-day to Mr. John Baird.—(Photograph by Bassano.)



## BIRTHS.

BROMLEY.—On the 11th inst., at 17, Sloane-street, the Hon. Mrs. Bromley, of a daughter.  
DOVE.—On the 11th inst., to Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Dove, Brightside, Crouch End, N., another little daughter.  
RILEY.—On February 14, at Penlee, 2, Blackheath-rise, Lewisham, the wife of Edward Riley, of a daughter.  
SMYTHE.—On February 14, at 54, Twyford-mansions, Weymouth-street, W., to Mr. and Mrs. G. Lyster Smythe, a son.

## MARRIAGES.

SPURGIN—LAYTON.—On February 14, at Sidcup Parish Church, by the Rev. T. C. Spurgin, vicar of Metching, Essex, brother of the bridegroom, assisted by the Rev. R. D. Ayre, the Rev. Edgar Basil Spurgin, vicar of Sidcup, to Margaret Gladys, eldest daughter of Edward Layton, of Sidcup House.  
BRYNANTON—RICHARDS.—On February 14, at St. Mark's, North Ander-street, by the Rev. Henry Palmer, rector of Sullington, Sussex, assisted by the Rev. R. H. Hadden, M.A., Dean, Chaplain to the King and Vicar of the parish, William, eldest son of the late Alexander McLeod Brynanton, D.D., of Birkenhead, to Violet, elder daughter of the late J. Courtenay Richards and Mrs. Richards.

## DEATHS.

HACKER.—On the 14th inst., at Atherton House, 74, Fallow-road, S. Hampstead, Edward Hacker, in his 93rd year.  
ODLING.—On February 14, at 16, Belize-square, N.W., Elizabeth Lucy, the loving wife of Arthur Odling, from pneumonia. No flowers.  
TANNER.—On the 14th inst., at 2, St. Edmund-terrace, Camden Hill, W., Sarah Elizabeth, the beloved wife of General Sir Oriel W. Tanner, aged 55. Funeral at Kensal Green Cemetery on Saturday, at 12 o'clock. No flowers.

## THEATRES and MUSIC-HALLS.

DALY'S THEATRE.—Manager, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS.—EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, the new Musical Play entitled THE GINGALES. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, Shakespeare's Comedy, MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

BOADICEA.....Mr. TREE.  
BOADICEA.....Miss WINIFRED EMERY.  
By arrangement with Messrs. Harrison and Mansel.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.  
Box-office (Mr. Watt), open 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL.—MR. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, KING HENRY THE FIFTH.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.

ST. JAMES'S.—MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. Sole Lessee and Manager.  
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 9 punctually, a new and original comedy by Alfred Sutro, entitled MOLLIFICATION OF A WIFE.  
At 8.30, A MAKER OF MEN, by Alfred Sutro.  
FIRST MATINEE (both plays) SATURDAY NEXT, Feb. 15, and every following Wed. and Sat. at 2.15.

MR. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON THEATRES.  
KENNINGTON THEATRE.—Tel. 1006 Hop. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30, TO-NIGHT, at 7.45, CHARLEY'S AUNT, The Comedy Theatre Co., including Mr. RANDOLPH THOMAS. SATURDAY, Feb. 18th, SPECIAL AFTERNOON PERFORMANCE, at 2.15, by the LILLIBETHAN STAGE SOCIETY, of the old morality play, EVERYMAN.  
NEXT WEEK, Feb. 20th, return visit of Mr. George Edwards's Company, in the Second Edition of the successful musical play, THE ORCHID.

From the Gaiety Theatre.  
Mr. George Gregory. Miss Ella Everard.  
Mr. Charles Brown. Miss Gertrude Aylward.  
Mr. Donald Hall. Miss Gertrude Gillian.  
Mr. Ella Ogilvie. Miss Amy Payne.  
Mr. E. W. Coleman. Miss Ethel Griffin.  
Mr. Clifford Syler. Miss Katie Leechman.  
MATINEE THURSDAY, at 2.30.  
Box-office, 10 to 10.

CORONET THEATRE, W.—Tel. 1273 Kens. TO-NIGHT, at 8, Mr. Charles Frohman and Mr. Arthur Chudleigh present THE DUKE OF CHILLY-CHANKIE. NEXT WEEK, Mr. F. R. BENSON'S SIX PIERCE SEASON, Feb. 20th to March 18th.

CAMDEN THEATRE, N.W.—Tel. 328 K.C. TO-NIGHT, at 8, MATINEE, SATURDAY, 2.30, MARTIN HARVEY and full West End Co. THE ONLY WAY. NEXT WEEK, the Musical Comedy, KITTY GREY, from the Apollo Theatre, Savoy Theatre.  
CROWN THEATRE, Peckham.—Tel. 412 Hop. TO-NIGHT, at 7.30, MATINEE, SATURDAY, 2.30, LAST FOUR PERFORMANCES of the enormously successful Farinonians. NEXT WEEK, the Musical Play, PEGGY MACHREE. Original company, including Mr. DENIS O'SULLIVAN and Miss MARIE WAINFORD.  
FULHAM THEATRE, S.W.—Tel. 376 Kens. TO-NIGHT, at 8. The new Musical Play, PEGGY MACHREE. Entire company from Wyndham's Theatre, including Mr. DENIS O'SULLIVAN and Miss MARIE WAINFORD. NEXT WEEK, CHARLEY'S AUNT, Comedy Theatre Company, under Mr. RANDOLPH THOMAS. Half West End prices at all Theatres.

COLISEUM. FOUR Performances, EVERY DAY, CHARIOT CROSS. TWO ALTERNATE PROGRAMMES.

COLISEUM. AT 12 & 6 O'CLOCK. AT 3 & 9 O'CLOCK.  
Electrical Revolving Stage.  
Auditorium Charities.  
Doors open one hour before each performance.  
Stamped addressed envelopes should accompany postal applications for seats.  
Telephone, 7541 Gerrard.  
Tel. "Coliseum, London."

COLISEUM. Boxes, 22 2s. and 41 1s. Other seats, 4s., 3s., 2s., 1s., and 6d.  
Change of Programmes. All may be booked in advance.  
Managing Director: OSWALD STOLL.

THE LYCEUM, Strand. Twice Nightly. PLEASE NOTE TIMES HAVE REVERTED TO 6.30.  
MATINEES WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS at 2.30.  
THE LYCEUM OPERATIC COMPANY.  
At Lawrence, Piccadilly Theatre, the Gaiety, Edward F. Reynolds, Altona, Walton and Miss Ella, Thos. E. Ringler, Norman French, Animated Pictures, The Harmony Four, Browning and Wally, Stage's Motor Sensation.  
Box-office open ten to ten. Telephone 7618, Gerrard.  
Prices: Stalls 3s., Circle 2s., Pit Stalls 1s. All former can be booked, and Theatre 6d. Adm. 5d. Children half-price to all parts, all performances.  
THOMAS BARRASFOORD, Managing Director.

## AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.

CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY.  
A COUNTRY MOUSE. Prom. Concert. Roller Skating.  
in Theatre. Amy Dewhurst. 6.0 Road in the Country.  
2.0 and 3.0. Charles Bennett. and Organ Recitals.  
NUMEROUS OTHER ATTRACTIONS.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGELER'S." OXFORD-CIRCUS, W. Over 200 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily, at 3 and 8. Prices, 1s. to 6s.; children half-price. Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. 4138 Ger.



**PLAYER'S**  
MEDIUM NAVY CUT  
CIGARETTES

A Nutritive Substance is not always a Digestible one.

**Mellin's Food**

however is both, and has become the Standard, because it is Real Food—a food that Feeds.

## PERSONAL.

LOST, between Marble Arch and Baywater, a Miniature, with chain and ring attached; finder rewarded.—Write 1948, "Daily Mirror", 45, New Bond-st., W.  
LOST—Near Bond-st., St. James's Park, or vicinity, on February 11, a Gentleman's Gold Keyless Watch; reward £4.—Taken to Major Wilson, 28, Grosvenor-rd., Westminster.

\* \* \* The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m. and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d. and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word after.—Address: Advertisement Manager, "Mirror", 12, Whitefriars-st., London.

**TORREY-ALEXANDER MISSION.**

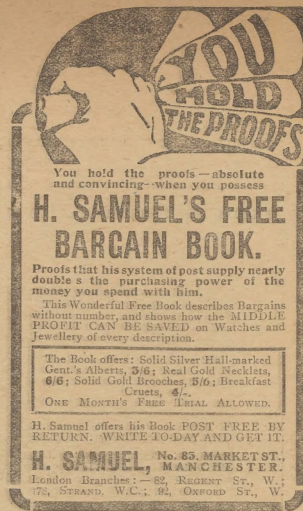
Royal Albert Hall,  
Meetings Daily, 3.30 and 8 p.m.

No Meetings on Mondays, or on Thursday Evening, February 16th.

**MEETINGS FOR CITY MEN**

IN  
Great Hall, Cannon Street Hotel,  
ON  
February 21, 22, 23, 24, 28;  
March 1, 2, 3.  
1.15 to 2 p.m.

NO TICKETS REQUIRED.



**H. SAMUEL'S FREE BARCAIN BOOK.**  
Proofs that his system of post supply nearly doubles the purchasing power of the money you spend with him.  
This Wonderful Free Book describes Bargains without number, and shows how the MIDDLE PROFIT CAN BE SAVED on Watches and Jewellery of every description.  
The Book offers: Solid Silver Hall-marked Gent's Albers, 3/6; Real Gold Necklets, 6/6; Solid Gold Brooches, 5/6; Breakfast Cruets, 4/-.  
ONE MONTH'S FREE TRIAL ALLOWED.  
H. Samuel offers his Book POST FREE BY RETURN. WRITE TO-DAY AND GET IT.  
**H. SAMUEL, No. 63, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.**  
London Branches:—82, REGENT ST., W.; 75, STRAND, W.C.; 94, OXFORD ST., W.

**FENNINGS' CHILDREN'S POWDERS.**  
Read FENNINGS' EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK. Ask your Chemist or Grocer for a FREE COPY, or one will be sent POST FREE on application to FENNINGS, 2, CROWN, Isle of Wight.  
For Children cutting their Teeth. Prevent Convulsions. Are Cooling and Soothing.

everywhere in stamped boxes at 1/1 and 2/9 with full directions.  
OBSERVE! Each of the genuine Powders bears my Trade Mark—"Baby in Cradle."

**GIFTS OF Bank Notes**  
THE  
New Hair Grower

"RENUHAIR," has proved itself to be such a marvelous specific for promoting the growth of the hair upon bald heads, curing falling hair, as a moultache and eyebrow grower, a scurf eradicator, and as a preventative of greyness, that the word "failure" almost seems to be a dead word.



To prove our confidence in RENUHAIR, we are prepared to give a £10 Note and some 25 Notes to ladies and gentlemen who can honestly prove that after giving RENUHAIR a fair trial, and using it according to directions, it has not materially improved their hair, or cured baldness.

**SAMPLE FREE.**  
Write for particulars, enclosing 4 stamps to cover postage, packing, etc.

**THE RENUHAIR INSTITUTE.**  
Dept. 15  
28, Eldon St., LONDON, E.C.

**Photo Postcards**

From your own Photographs, at the before unheard-of price

**2/6 PER DOZEN.**  
1d. per dozen extra for postage.  
2 doz., 4/-; 50 for 7/6; 100 for 12/-.

EXCEPTIONAL OFFER made only to advertise the "DAILY MIRROR." Send any photograph you may have—of Yourself, Wife, Child, Pet, or House, with Coupon and Postal Order for amount. The originals will be returned.

Call and See these Postcards at our offices, PHOTO POSTCARD DEPT., 12, Whitefriars Street, E.C., and 45, New Bond Street, W.  
"DAILY MIRROR" Feb. 16th, 1905.  
Enclose Coupon with your order.

**Mackintosh's TOFFEE**  
Takes Well Everywhere.

Work-Saver,  
clothes-saver, clothes-whitener, life brightener—Fels-Naphtha.  
Makes wash-day half.  
Fels-Naphtha 39 Wilson street London E.C.



# THE COMMONS.

Lord Onslow will Probably be New Chairman of Committees.

Mr. Asquith Leads the Attack on the Government.

## DIVISION TO-DAY.

Unionist Malcontents Will Walk Into the Opposition Lobby.

## DIARY OF AN M.P.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Wednesday Evening.—The second day of the session finds the Government supporters a little more hopeful. Inquiries I have made among all sections of the Ministerialists leave no doubt that Mr. Balfour's speech last night had an excellent effect.

It is true he fenced a good deal with some of the points put forward by "C.B.," but his speech was distinctly concentrating, and the Party went home last night with an idea of an immediate election entirely out of their minds.

To help matters from the Ministerial point of view, the Radicals are grumbling a little to-day at the manner in which the leader of the Opposition left himself open to attack, a situation of which Mr. Balfour naturally made the most. The way in which "C.B.'s" strictures on Mr. Lee were turned by Mr. Balfour to his own advantage was one of the cleverest things in a particularly clever speech.

### MR. ASQUITH'S SPEECH.

Under the new rules of the House two days' notice has to be given to Ministers of any questions that members bursting for knowledge desire to put, and as a consequence there were none on the order paper for to-day. Therefore Mr. Asquith found himself addressing the House immediately the orders of the day were called at a quarter-past two.

At this time the only Cabinet Minister present was Mr. Austen Chamberlain, and the Opposition, by their ironical cheers, showed their keen disappointment at Mr. Balfour's absence. It was a quarter of an hour later before he put in an appearance, but he was in plenty of time to listen with interest to the several "posers" on fiscal policy Mr. Asquith had prepared for him.

Did he agree with Mr. Chamberlain that in principle the two policies were the same? How was the pure Balfourian to defend the position against the activity of the tariff reformers? These and many others were the points of Mr. Asquith's cross-examination. From a party point of view, I thought the speech rather good, but quite not so telling as some I have heard Mr. Asquith deliver.

### THE CHANCELLOR CHEERED.

It was a very hearty cheer that the Chancellor of the Exchequer got from the Government supporters when he rose to reply, everybody feeling that it was a delicate and difficult task that lay before him in defending the Government without committing them too much to Mr. Chamberlain's programme.

He did his work very well, however, and I have no hesitation in saying fully maintained his former position as one of the best debaters on the Treasury Bench. Mr. Balfour was obviously very pleased with the performance, and warmly congratulated him at its conclusion.

As the result of an arrangement between the Whips of both Parties the division on the Asquith amendment will take place at midnight to-morrow. There is of course the keenest speculation in the Lobbies as to what the size of the Government majority will be. Much depends, of course, on how many free traders on the Government side go into the Opposition Lobby.

### GOVERNMENT MAJORITY CERTAIN.

Mr. Arthur Elliot has declared his intention of supporting the amendment, and he may be followed by half a dozen others. Sir Acland Hood, the Chief Government Whip, has told Mr. Balfour that he can promise him a majority of fifty, and as a rule he is pretty accurate in his calculations.

The debate on Army administration, which we are promised early next week, is expected to be very lively, providing, as it will, an opportunity for Mr. Arnold-Forster's critics to reproach Sir Acland Hood with what they have been saying in the country. Mr. Winston Churchill and Major Seely are getting the case up from the Opposition side, and one or two Army men among the Government supporters are believed to be acting with them.

The War Minister tells me, however, that he will be very glad of the opportunity to clear away many misunderstandings which have arisen in regard to his policy.

M.P.

Lord Onslow is about to resign the presidency of the Board of Agriculture, and will probably be elected Chairman of Committees of the House of Lords.

The member of Parliament who represents the *Daily Mirror* in the House writes last evening as follows:—

Several names are mentioned to-night in connection with the approaching vacancy in the presidency of the Board of Agriculture. The prevailing view appears to be that Lord Onslow's successor will be found in the House of Lords, and Lord Jersey's claims are being influentially pressed on the Prime Minister.

Perhaps the most popular appointment would be that of Mr. Fellows, one of the Lords of the Treasury, who has for some years represented the department in the House of Commons. He is personally very well liked, and his claims will command consideration.

The first business in the House of Lords to-day will be the appointment of a Chairman of Committees. The Marquis of Lansdowne has given notice of motion that the Earl of Onslow be appointed to this position.

## POINTS OF THE DEBATE.

The Prime Minister was absent from the House yesterday afternoon, when Mr. Asquith resumed the debate on the Address by moving the following resolution:—

"Humbly to represent to your Majesty that the various aspects of the fiscal question having now been fully discussed in the country for nearly two years, the time has come for submitting the issue to the people without further delay."

"The Ministry of Lord Salisbury was dispersed, and the Party was split and sundered beyond recovery," said the speaker.

"What was the disruptive force? It was, of course, the fiscal question."

"I ask the Prime Minister," continued Mr. Asquith as Mr. Balfour entered the House, "if there is, in principle, any difference between Mr. Chamberlain's policy and his?"

"The tariff contract had been vitiated by bad history, bad logic, bad arithmetic, and bad prophecy."

To the general surprise of the House the Chancellor of the Exchequer rose to reply to Mr. Asquith.

Mr. Austen was painfully nervous. But he did very well when he warned to his work.

"There is no justification for an immediate dissolution," said he.

## ANOTHER BIG DIAMOND.

Second Stone of Enormous Size Found in the Famous Premier Mine.

Yet another extraordinarily large, valuable diamond, says Reuter, has been discovered in the Premier Mine at Johannesburg.

Its weight is given as 334 carats, about one ninth that of the immense stone found in the Premier on January 27—3,032 carats—and it was found nearly in the same spot. This latter has been insured for £500,000, and its value is bewildering—£10,000,000 is the sum stated.

But of course huge gems like these may have to be cut away very considerably before they are marketable. The great find of January 27 might even have to be divided into many small stones before a purchaser or purchasers could be found.

These are the principal other great diamonds of the world:—Excelsior, 970 carats (found in the Jagersfontein mine in 1893, and valued at £1,000,000); Koh-i-Noor, 186 carats (cut down by the late Prince Consort to 102½ carats); Nizam, 340 carats; Great Mogul, 270 carats; Rajah of Motlam, 367 carats; Star of the South, 254 carats. (This stone the Gaekwar of Baroda bought for £80,000. It once belonged to the first Napoleon); Orloff, 193 carats (valued at £100,000); Table of the Shah, 244 carats.

## CONTRASTS IN WEATHER.

London: Fine and mild.  
Naples: Changeable. Snow covers the whole district. Vesuvius very quiet.  
Malta: Sudden cold wave, and snow.  
Marseilles: Violent storm. Fishing-boats cannot leave port at Agde.

## SPOON SOLD FOR £115.

Seventeen early English Apostle spoons realised a total of £1,126 at a sale of old silver plate at Christie's yesterday.

The highest price for one spoon was £115 given for a Henry VIII. spoon, entirely gilt, with a figure of St. Thomas, and the London hall-mark, 1527, the others realising sums varying from £28 to £45.

## "HEROES."

Sensational Siege Disclosures by a Russian Admiral.

## ALL-ROUND CENSURE.

The evidence to be given at the Russian court-martial before which General Stoessel will account for the fall of Port Arthur promises to be even more sensational than was at first supposed.

A new witness now comes on the scene—Admiral Lodetschenski. Though travelling home on the Australian, the same boat which carries General Stoessel and his comrades, not one military officer will even speak to him.

This state of affairs is eloquent of disensions that existed between the two services at Port Arthur, and Admiral Lodetschenski threw aside all reticence when interviewed at Suez by a number of French journalists.

The first blow to the Russian fleet, he said, was due to the incompetence of Admiral Starck and his belief in Alexieff's assurance that there would be no war.

Admiral Skrydloff, when he ordered the sortie, made the mistake of including all the vessels of the fleet to take part in it. This reduced the speed of the squadron to twelve knots an hour, for the Sevastopol and Pobieda could go no faster.

When Admiral Witthoft was killed everyone lost their heads, and Prince Ukomaki only thought of one thing—and that was to get into a place of safety at Port Arthur.

Admiral Lodetschenski declared he did not want to let himself be overwhelmed, like Prince Ukomaki, who is now trembling in a Chinese hospital.

### TOGO AS TACTICIAN.

Finally, the Russians had no more torpedoes. General Kondratienko used them all, making them into land mines and sending them on to the Japanese with a cannon that he himself invented.

Admiral Togo, he said, is an admirable tactician and a clever seaman, though he profited by the mistakes of the Russian admirals.

The army officers also quarrelled continually among themselves. Once General Stoessel and General Smynoff had a disgraceful altercation in public.

General Smynoff has refused to give his parole, and remains a prisoner in Japan. He will be represented at the court-martial by his Chief of Staff.

This officer says that at the last council of war held at Port Arthur all the higher officers were in favour of continuing resistance, believing they could hold out for another month. They were overruled by General Stoessel.

He declares that the only accurate maps the Russians had of Port Arthur and neighbourhood were those found upon killed Japanese officers.

## BLOODSHED STOPS WEDDING.

A strange incident of the recent riots in Poland is mentioned by the St. Petersburg journal "Slovo," quoted in a Reuter message of last night.

A wedding was taking place at Warsaw, and in order to avoid anything which might be construed by the troops as an assembly in the streets the invited guests, all of whom belonged to the best Polish society, and even included an army officer, proceeded in couples some distance behind each other from the church where the ceremony took place to the Hotel de l'Europe.

No cabs were available, and they had to walk. Suddenly, at the corner of Trembitzky and Verbora streets a detachment of cavalry with drawn swords dashed down upon them. The gentlemen succeeded in defending the ladies, but they suffered cruelly themselves. One of them had three fingers cut off, and others were injured in the head and in the neck.

### RUSSIAN CAVALRY ACTIVE.

TOKIO, Wednesday.—The Russians have resumed their cavalry operations on a large scale. A force of 9,000 horsemen with guns was reported about thirty miles west of Liao-yang last night. Their object seems to be to outflank the Japanese left.—Reuter.

### JAPANESE-MADE WARSHIPS.

TOKIO, Wednesday.—The destroyers Ariake and Fubuki, which have been constructed in Japan, have been commissioned. Their speed is twenty-nine knots. The destroyer Arare has been finished at Yokohama and is ready for launching.—Reuter.

### MORE BRITISH STEAMERS CAPTURED.

TOKIO, Wednesday.—The British steamers Apollo and Scotsman, bound for Vladivostok, were captured off Hokkaido yesterday. The Apollo has a cargo of Cardiff coal, while the Scotsman is laden with provisions. Both are now being conveyed to Yokosuka.—Reuter.

## EGRYN SEEN AGAIN.

Strange Welsh Phenomenon Still Defies Solution.

## BAFFLING THE CAMERA.

The mystery of the strange radiance associated with the revival work of Mrs. Jones in North Wales still defies solution.

I have again seen the mysterious light (wires the *Daily Mirror* special correspondent in North Wales), and, as on the first occasion, in an entirely new form.

For several hours I had been watching with the *Daily Mirror* photographer, near the little Egryn Chapel.

We took our stand at 6.30 on Tuesday night, and by ten o'clock had seen nothing. Then, 400 or 500 yards away, I saw a light, which I took for an unusually brilliant carriage-lamp.

Then, when I went in its direction, and was about 100 yds. from the chapel, it took the form of a bar of light, quite 4 ft. wide, and of the most brilliant blue. It blazed out at me from the roadway, within a few yards of the chapel.

For half a moment it lay across the road, and then extended itself up the wall on either side.

### CURIOUS SEQUEL.

It did not rise above the walls. As I stared, fascinated, a kind of quivering radiance flared with lightning speed from one end of the bar to the other, and the whole thing disappeared. Its total duration was certainly not more than a second.

"Look, look," cried two women standing just behind me, "look at the light!" I found they had seen exactly what had appeared to me.

Now comes a startling sequel. Within ten yards of where that band of vivid light had flashed across the road stood a little group of fifteen or twenty persons. I went up to them, all agog to hear exactly what they thought of the manifestation, but not one of those I questioned had seen anything at all.

At the time the *Daily Mirror* camera was pointed at the chapel roof to photograph anything that might appear, but unfortunately the bar of light was not within its range.

The following additional evidence of the existence of these lights and the strange forms they take has been given me by a farmer living a mile from the chapel:—

"I was 400 yards away from the chapel," he says, "when suddenly I saw a round ball of fire as big as my two fists appear above the west end of the building a foot from the roof."

### RAINBOW SHOWER.

"It rested there a moment, then, still keeping its original distance above, moved quickly along the apex of the roof to the east end and rested there a moment and returned."

"It did this three times and then disappeared. The whole thing lasted about half a minute."

"On another night, about the same time, I saw a large square of light appear over the top of the mountains a mile from the chapel and half a mile from me."

"It did not rest on the mountain-top, but was poised in mid-air about ten feet above."

"Between it and the mountain was a mass of white cloud. In the middle of the square was a bottle-shaped body, the bottom bright blue and the rest black. Out of the neck came a mass of fire of every conceivable colour."

"This rose to the height of a foot, and, spreading on all sides, descended in a rainbow shower to the surface of the mountain. In less than a minute all was darkness."

The same spectacle was seen by another man, who corroborates the story.

### "MISSIONARY SPIRITS."

I have submitted to a scientific student the interview published in the *Daily Mirror* with a London expert, who stated that he was prejudiced against the lights from the fact that they were seen only during the revival.

"I agree," he said, "with your scientist's obvious belief that the revival is responsible for these lights, but I am far from agreeing with his idea that they exist merely in the minds of those who are strung up to an undue pitch in consequence of this religious movement."

"While the lights are undoubtedly of spiritual origin, they appear in a materialised form, and are visible to anyone."

"The revival has given rise to a spiritual atmosphere. Attracted by this atmosphere certain missionary spirits in sympathy with the movement have approached this earth, and have striven to find some means of showing their presence and sympathy."

"They have found this means in the person of Mrs. Mary Jones, who is an undoubted medium of 'sensitit,' and others like her in the neighbourhood, and through their unconscious assistance have been able to appear in the form of lights of various shapes and colours according to their class."

"My hypothesis would undoubtedly be established if investigation on the spot by such men as Professor Oliver Lodge or Sir William Crookes."



## LADY WIMBORNE AS BOOKSELLER.

Society Crowds to the Opening  
of Her Store.

### TRIUMPH OF TASTE.

The Church of England bookstore in Dover-street, owned and organised by Lady Wimborne, was opened yesterday, when the founder held a great reception at her new establishment.

The Duchess of Marlborough was there, and other visitors were Lady Ridley, Lady Henry Somerset, Lady Victoria Villiers, Lady Evelyn Innes, Rev. the Bishop of London, Lady Rodney, Lord Wimborne, and the Rev. Ernest Villiers, as well as a great many other clergymen.

Most of the distinguished patrons stayed to tea, which was served at a long table decorated with pink tulips.

Lady Wimborne asked for a few words of encouragement in the *Daily Mirror*. "It would be such a help to us," she exclaimed, "and I am so anxious that the books store should be a success, and be the means of putting the right books before the right people."

Her ladyship certainly has set out not only to command success but to deserve it.

#### Model of Artistic Taste.

The store is a model of artistic beauty. Everything is in harmony.

The blue linen-hung walls, with a scroll decoration formed of open books with the letters C.E.B.S. on their open pages, are lined with golden ribbons.

Handsome oak bookcases are filled with volumes, dealing with religion of all sorts, fiction, travel, biography, and philosophy, and all are carefully classified.

One side of the room is given up to lounges upholstered in nut-brown velvet, where one can leisurely glance over any book one desires, while behind glass doors can be seen the sumptuous binding of books intended for presentation purposes.

Down the middle of the shop are more books on shelves, in cases, on tables, and revolving stands.

The children's department is charming. The general scheme is white, to which the dark cases afford an effective contrast. Here there are books suitable for little ones of all ages and nationalities.

During yesterday nothing sold so well as the pamphlets and songs of Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander.

### MOSLEMS IN LONDON.

Bootless Mohammedans Turn Towards Mecca  
in an Impromptu Mosque.

Bootless and be-fezed, rather more than a score of Moslems at the Caxton Hall, Westminster, yesterday celebrated the Feast of Sacrifices.

It was the tenth day of the month of Zilhijah, year 1322 of the Mohammedan era, and the green banner of the Pan-Islamic Society adorned the wall above the officiating minister's head, facing towards Mecca.

Ranged in two rows the worshippers, kneeling towards Mecca, bowed and touched the floor with their foreheads again and again, while Redjai Effendi, from the Turkish Embassy, who acted as Imaun, or priest, chanted solemnly.

For a time all sat cross-legged upon the ground. Then all rose, and arms were placed round necks and shoulders slapped with excited joviality.

Mr. Al Suhrawardy briefly explained the relation of the ceremony to Abraham's sacrifice. Self-surrender and self-denial were the lessons taught.

Western civilisation had come from the East, and those who had seen the rise of Japan need not despair of light coming from the East in future.

### SHAKESPEARE A "NATIONAL CURSE."

"I remember," said Sir Henry Irving, in replying to a mayoral address at Exeter yesterday, "reading a letter from a gentleman in the Isle of Wight, who said that Shakespeare was our national curse."

"It reminded me of the very earnest person in Sir Walter Scott's romance of 'Woodstock,' who banged his fist on a copy of Shakespeare—probably the first folio, I wish I had it—and denounced it as the root of the evil which had caused the Civil War."

### SAVED BY A PUSH.

Bent on suicide, a woman named Elizabeth Coleman was frustrated in her attempt at Coundon yesterday by the presence of mind of the station-master.

She was standing on the metals on the L. and N.W. line, and took no notice of a warning shout.

The station-master pushed her out of the way only two seconds before a fast passenger-train dashed through. Coleman was bound over at Coventry on the charge of attempting suicide.

## NOVEL HONEYMOON.

Earl's Daughter To Make a Bridal  
Trip to Abyssinia.

#### Honeymoon in Abyssinia.

Such is the novel decision of Mr. John Baird and Lady Ethel Keith Falconer, daughter of the Earl of Kintore, who are to be married to-day at St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge.

Africa, it would seem, is becoming quite a favourite haunt for society's bridal couples.

The wedding is exciting an unusual amount of interest. The bride is the beautiful daughter of one of the handsomest men in England, and fortune has been singularly generous to her future husband in the matter of good looks.

The bride's dress is a creation of white lace and silver, as filmy and delicate as possible, and she will wear diamond ornaments, and a wreath of real orange-flowers under her real lace veil.

There are to be eight bridesmaids, who will strike an entirely new note by being dressed in pairs.

Two are to be all in white, two in pale blue, two in pink, and two in palest green.

All the bride's trousseau has come from Paris, where she and her future husband have been looking out for a house.

Mr. Baird is attached to the British Embassy there, and the first few days of the honeymoon will be spent in the French capital prior to the departure for Abyssinia.

### FIRST COURT OF 1905.

Princess Ena of Battenberg an Interesting  
Debutante To-morrow.

The first Court of the season will be held by the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace to-morrow night.

It will, as usual, be chiefly confined to the Diplomatic circle and to those people who attended the first Court ever held by the King. Consequently, it will, too, be a smaller function than usual.

The chief presentation of interest will be that of Princess Ena of Battenberg, who will be in the royal circle for the first time. Three interesting debutantes at this or the Court next week are Lady Eileen Wellesley, daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Wellington, Lady Kitty Ogilvy, daughter of Lady Airlie, and Miss Ivy Gordon-Lennox, daughter of Lord and Lady Algernon Gordon-Lennox.

The fashion still seems to be for debutantes to wear filmy garments, chiffons, tulles, and laces being most in favour.

Flowers will be carried in most cases, for the Queen, who is so fond of them, has allowed it to be known that she likes the pretty custom.

### RAILWAY HAMMOCK.

Lady Tests Her Own Invention for the Relief  
of Invalid Travellers.

One of the chief recommendations of the new swing hammock for invalid travellers by rail, tested at King's Cross yesterday, is its cheapness and simplicity.

Miss N. C. Horne, of Devizes, the inventor, travelled in the hammock as far as Cambridge and back. It was slung partly from screws driven into the walls of the carriage.

A pad in the centre keeps the sufferer from slipping, and a strap underneath, fixed to the seat, prevents swinging backwards and forwards. The top end is raised six inches higher than the other.

"My idea," said the inventor, "is that the hammock should be kept in every guard's van ready for use at a moment's notice."

Miss Horne claims that all vibration is avoided and that sufferers can journey in comfort by this means.

### MARIE LLOYD'S SLOW RECOVERY.

Miss Marie Lloyd, who is recovering from a serious illness, travelled to Brighton by the 1.50 train from Victoria yesterday, accompanied by her medical attendant and a trained nurse.

It will be some weeks before Miss Lloyd will be strong enough to appear again before the public.

### LIVED ON 2s. 9d. A WEEK.

On 3s. a week out relief, and from 1s. 2d. to 1s. 9d. earned by making stay bands, a Bermondsey woman lived for twenty years. Her rent was 7s.

Her death was accelerated by neglect, and when the coroner yesterday remarked to the jury, "I suppose you will call it natural causes, gentlemen," the foreman replied, "Yes, sir."

Recruiting for the Navy during the past few days has exceeded the extent for which provision was made in the Estimates. The Admiralty accordingly give notice that entries must be restricted.

## CHILD APOSTLE.

Revival Enthusiasm Causes Singular  
Scenes in School.

### HANGMAN AS CONVERT.

Many remarkable incidents continue to occur daily throughout the country in connection with the great religious revival.

With the headmaster's permission 120 children of the St. Paul's Council School at Bangor, most of them under ten, have held an enthusiastic prayer-meeting during play time in an empty class-room.

A little boy of nine prayed fervently in Welsh for pardon for all those who had sinned. "Save those who are not yet saved," he cried in tones of deep emotion, "and strengthen those who have been saved. We feel that we are near Thee, but not near enough."

The Benediction was pronounced only ten minutes before school re-opened. Several children prayed for the conversion of their parents, and one that all public-houses might soon be closed.

Two Carnarvon grocers will not apply for renewal of their licences to sell intoxicants, drinking having decreased so much since the revival began.

A traveller, on calling at a roadside inn in the neighbourhood, found it closed; the licensee and his family were at chapel.

Ex-Hangman "Gloriously Saved."

Berry, the Bradford ex-hangman, has been persuaded to go to an afternoon mission service there. The same evening he went to a revival meeting at the Primitive Methodist Chapel at Bolton Woods, and declared himself "gloriously saved." Eighteen persons professed their conversion during the evening.

"Team converted; praying, not playing," writing "Levis." This telegram was sent to explain to the secretary of the Ynysir Seconds the failure of the Llandaff Bohemians to keep an appointment to play a match.

### OPERA-GLASSES BUSY.

Fashion May Have a Paralysing Influence on  
Albert Hall Enthusiasm.

The London revival in the West End appears in great danger of becoming a mere fashion.

"What do you think of Torrey's preaching?" "Is he as good as Moody?" "Don't you think Alexander a fine fellow?" These are questions one constantly overhears as the multitudes disperse.

In a sense the movement is threatened by its very refinement and respectability. More than once opera-glasses have been used in the boxes.

Officials at the Albert Hall say:—"We would rather have people come to scoff and remain to pray, than that the preaching should fall only on ears already attuned to the message. Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander are seeking sinners, not saints."

### LOST PARIS IN LONDON.

How the L.C.C. Lost an Annual £55,000 and  
Hindered the Spending of £500,000.

On Tuesday Mr. John Burns found time to procure the rejection by the London County Council of a proposal by Mr. Gillbee Scott, the well-known architect, for transforming the "island" site in the Strand into a theatre, café, and public gardens in the Parisian style.

"Mr. Burns told the Council, among other misstatements, that this idea of 'Paris in London' would tend to attract the giddy and frivolous by day and the giddy and vicious by night," said Mr. Gillbee Scott to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

He also made absurd remarks about the Moulin Rouge, the Folies Bergères, and Cremorne. "What he omitted to tell the Council was that our scheme is not for a music-hall, but for a theatre, where Sarah Bernhardt and other leading stars would be seen in all the best French plays, while the café would be managed on lines that would make it impossible for any excesses to take place."

### CURIOSITY IN FLOWERS.

A horticultural novelty has been introduced by Mr. Dwyer Gray, of West Norfolk, Tasmania.

He has succeeded in producing that rarity, a true Tasmanian blue flower, a sweet pea, not growing, as we know it, on stalks, but a bush plant.

### FASHIONABLE ENGAGEMENT.

The engagement is announced of Lady Mary Lyon, Lady-in-Waiting to the Princess of Wales, and sister to Earl Beauchamp, to the Hon. W. Trefusis. The marriage will take place in May.

## FOOTBALL ROWDYISM.

Hotel Manager Refuses To Entertain  
the Welsh International Team.

Incensed at the way the Welsh International team behaved in the Royal Hotel, Princes-street, Edinburgh, after their defeat of Scotland, the manager now intimates that he cannot entertain the Irish team when they come to Edinburgh shortly. The hotel, however, will remain the headquarters of the Scottish Rugby Union.

What happened recalls Mr. Kipling's reference to football-players as "muddled oafs," and the dictionary definition of an "oaf" is a silly child.

After inflicting defeat upon Scotland the Welshmen inflicted horseplay upon the Royal Hotel, where they dined.

So far did they cross the boundary line of propriety that the police had to be called inside after "closing time" to act as referees.

Sober members of the fifteen apologised at the time for the offences of their comrades, but the manager considered their conduct unpardonable. "Even Edinburgh students," he said, "would have behaved better after a Rectorial election."

At Richmond yesterday the incident was much discussed during the Kent v. Middlesex match, and many things were said about the "high-spiritedness" of this year's Welsh team.

One old "Rugby" international characterised the affair cautiously as "no disgrace to English Rugby." Mr. Rowland Hill, president of the Union, diplomatically withheld comment.

A county secretary waived the question as "a matter rather for Mr. Lloyd George than for me."

The Victoria Hotel, in Northumberland-avenue, where international Rugby teams usually stay when visiting London, has never had any reason to dread their coming. It is, however, the fact that many hotels in different parts of the country exclude football teams under both codes as undesirable guests.

### SECRET TORPEDO-BOAT DEAL.

Russia's Clandestine Attempt to Buy Four  
Vessels for £168,000.

An extraordinary story of Russia's clandestine dealing in torpedo-boats is related by the London correspondent of the "Manchester Guardian."

An agent of the Russian Government, armed with a sum of £22,000, appeared and proposed to purchase four torpedo destroyers.

An English agent arranged for the purchase of four boats—800 feet long and 16 feet deep—in an English port. Once at sea the boats were to be conveyed by a Russian cruiser to Libau.

There was at the time a purchasing board in Paris, of whom Baron de Taube, now employed on the Hull Commission, seemed to be the principal member.

One difficulty was to find a purchaser and vendor not overwhelmed with a sense of the duties of neutrals. The purchaser was found in a South American personage.

Baron de Taube drew and signed four cheques amounting to about £168,000, and it was agreed that the money should be paid on delivery of the boats.

On Friday, November 11, a Russian naval officer, with a companion, attempted to obtain possession of the boats, but delivery was not allowed.

Legal proceedings were threatened against M. de Taube and a Russian colonel, member of the purchasing board, and the unpaid cheques lie in safe custody in London.

### HAPPY AT 108.

Quite snug in a South London home lives London's "oldest inhabitant." He was 108 years old yesterday.

"I wouldn't mind living another century," he said, "provided I keep well. I'm happy because I've an easy conscience. The secret of long life is an easy conscience, keeping sober and steady, and treating others as you would be treated yourself."

### BARONET DIVORCED.

Before Lord Pearson, at Edinburgh, yesterday, Mary Katherine Montgomery was granted a divorce from her husband, Sir Basil Templar Graham Montgomery, Bart., on the ground of his misconduct.

The case, in which Captain and Mrs. Fenton Livingstone each seek a divorce against the other, was adjourned.

### COMING MOON ECLIPSE.

An eclipse of the moon will take place next Sunday, when the shadow of the earth will be plainly visible on the surface of her satellite. The eclipse will begin at 5.54 p.m., and by seven o'clock half the surface of the moon will be darkened.

Mr. Henry A. Buck, who said he had £500,000 of assets, but could not pay his hotel bill, failed to appear at the Bankruptcy Court yesterday for his public examination.



## JUDGE ON THE GREAT TEA BUBBLE.

Scathing Denunciation of the Nelson Pension Scheme.

### DELUDED WIDOWS.

Company's Reserve Only Sufficient To Pay Pensions for a Fortnight.

"On a delusive and reckless promise of impossible pensions to be paid to them if and when they became widows, Messrs. Nelson and Co., calling themselves the Pension Team, attracted married women to buy their tea at a price 40 per cent. above its fair market price."

With such direct speaking as this Mr. Justice Buckley ordered the winding up of the company, and put the imprimatur of the law on the bursting of the bubble.

His Lordship entered thoroughly into every aspect of the scheme, and was equally emphatic in dealing with all points.

The widows were under a delusion, he said, for the scheme had no actuarial basis at all.

If the customers had known they were being overcharged eightpence a pound for their tea, while they only received a pension of sixpence a week, their number would have suffered considerable reduction.

But even the eightpence per pound did not go to provide annuities; it went into the general business, and policy-holders could only look to a percentage of the profits realised.

£30,000,000 Needed.

It would appear that nearly £30,000,000 in reserve would be needed to meet all possible claims. The reserve fund should have been £10,000,000 at least.

The Nelson Company had less than £20,000 as reserve—sufficient to pay the pensions for a fortnight.

The originators of the scheme had not mistaken the credulity of the public. The customers at length reached half-a-million.

In the end 19,000 widows became entitled to pensions. The payments to them—if made—would have amounted to nearly £9,000 a week.

"The inquiries during the winding up," continued the Judge significantly, "will perhaps clear up whether the promise of bogus pensions was not evolved to enable a certain man, or those behind him, to sell large quantities of tea to the company at a large profit, for it was being sold at 8d. per pound above its fair market value."

"The company, as I previously formed the opinion, is in a state of hopeless insolvency."

His Lordship concluded by stating that there were insuperable objections to the proposals put forward for remodelling the scheme, and he could not sanction them.

### GILDED SCHOOLBOY.

Runs Up a Long Bill for Silk Socks and Fancy Waistcoats.

Another youthful Beau Brummell's account for clothes appeared in court yesterday.

Though only a big boy at school, nineteen years old, he ran up a bill with an Eastbourne tradesman, for the balance of which, £15 18s., his mother was sued at Westminster County Court.

Among the items were a fancy waistcoat, 25s., half a dozen pairs of silk socks, £3 5s., and six silk handkerchiefs, £1 7s. 6d.

Judgment went in favour of the mother because she had expressly warned the principal of her son's school that he was extravagant, and had made the principal her agent.

## NEW ARMY SCHEME.

Expert Condemns It as "Expensive and Unsuitable."

Yesterday came into force the latest "shuffle" in Army commands, as well as the new system by which one officer in each district will be responsible for training the troops, and another for all such matters as food supply, transport, etc.

"Of course, in war-time," said a well-known military expert to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "this system would break down at once. A general in command could not possibly leave transport and commissariat questions to be settled by anyone else. The principle so loudly trumpeted by the War Office that the peace organisation of the Army should be identical with that which would be required in war-time, has gone by the board."

"The troops at Aldershot are still called the First Army Corps. Otherwise every trace of Mr. Brodric's unfortunate scheme has been swept away."

"The general officers who are saddled with the duties of administration will scarcely have any military duties to perform. They will be furniture removers, restaurant caterers, accountants, builders' foremen, and 'buyers.'"

"Even with all these varied occupations their work is not expected to take them more than a few hours each day."

"In fact, the new plan strikes most people who have studied military organisation as being very expensive and at the same time unsuited to our needs. The only chance for the Army seems to me to be to call in Sir John Fisher, or else to hand the job over to some skilled organiser like Mr. George Gibb, of the North-Eastern Railway, or Mr. Joseph Lyons."

### MISSING—£100 REWARD.



Miss Mary Bruce, who has been missing from her home at Riddington, near Nottingham, since January 24. A reward of £100 is offered by her relatives for information which may lead to her restoration.

### TALE OF A HANSOM.

Cabman Awarded £30 for an Allegation Concerning an Umbrella.

Thirty pounds damages consoled a cabman named Harding, a plaintiff in the High Court yesterday, for the injury done to his feelings by a disproved charge of umbrella stealing.

He drove a Hammersmith hotel-keeper and that gentleman's wife to Epsom on Oaks Day, and used the umbrella as a "security" that stable money would be paid.

For Mr. and Mrs. Tarbard somehow "missed" him, and he was left alone in the stable with his cab, the umbrella, the lady's "boa," and a hamper full of good things.

"Mr. Tarbard gave me permission to eat the contents of the hamper," he told the Court.

Counsel (with an air of pain): You brought it back empty?

Cabby (laconically): Very near.

Mrs. Tarbard gave evidence, and was asked about the cabman's Oaks Day costume. "He had on a 'pyjama' hat," she replied.

Mr. Justice Jelf (blandly): She means a Panama hat, I think."

### LEAP FROM AN OMNIBUS.

Just as they were about to be arrested near Victoria as suspected pickpockets, Edward Seymour and George Jacobs jumped from the top of an omnibus.

They were, however, caught by two constables, who had been following in a cab, and remanded yesterday at Westminster.

## CLOWN OFF THE STAGE

Famous Drury Lane Comedian and His "Ruined Life."

### SAD DIVORCE STORY.

How a clown who has to pull funny faces and make people laugh very often has bitter misery behind his paint is a favourite theme with story-telling moralists.

An illustration from real life of this paradox was offered in the Divorce Court yesterday when "Whimsical Walker," the clown of the Drury Lane harlequinade, going into the witness-box, said that his life had been ruined.

He is the respondent in a divorce case brought against him by his wife, Mrs. Daisy Walker. Against her, in return, he has brought a cross-suit, coupling her name with that of a Mr. Mac Olive as co-respondent.

Both Mrs. Walker and Mr. Olive are "on the stage." Mrs. Walker's "stage name" is Miss Daisy Baldry, and she met Mr. Olive when each of them was performing in the "Belle of New York."

The lady told her story first, giving the Court a taste of her dramatic capabilities by raising and dropping her voice for purposes of emphasis.

Her plaint against "Whimsical Walker" was that the clown had called her bad names, had pinched her, had boxed her ears, and had made love to another lady. The pinch and box in the ears had been in real earnest, not whimsical.

Instructions to Bite.

Mr. Frampton, cross-examining her, suggested that her husband had once been moved to impute folly to her because she had set her little dog on a theatrical gentleman, with instruction to bite him.

This Mrs. Walker dramatically denied. With regard to the little dog, it had accompanied and protected her when she roamed aimlessly about the streets in her loneliness, waiting for her husband to come home.

"Even a worm will turn," she declared in her tragic manner, when asked whether she was ever cross with her husband. It was not true, she said, that she had refused to occupy the same room with him because he snored.

Mr. Walker, as was to be expected, contrasted with his wife in manner. He has a "whimsical" appearance, even when he is talking with tears threatening to come to his eyes. He had been jolly to his wife, he declared, never cruel.

The case was adjourned on the stroke of four o'clock to enable Mr. Walker to hurry off to Drury Lane, and, in spite of his troubles, make people laugh.

### FEWER STRIKERS.

Only One in a Hundred Workmen Affected by Industrial Disputes.

Last year afforded a pleasurable record in the matter of trade disputes.

The number of working days lost and the employees affected is the smallest registered since returns have been made by the Board of Trade.

Only one in every 100 of the industrial population was affected by strikes, and the time lost on these disturbances amounted to one-seventh part of a working day in the year.

The figures are:—

Disputes.	Workmen affected.
334	83,922

The greatest amount of industrial disturbance took place in the coal mining trade, in which a third of the disputes occurred.

Wages were the main cause of difference, and only fifteen disputes arose from refusals to work with non-unionists.

In fifty-eight cases disputes were settled in favour of the workpeople, 161 in favour of the employers, and 105 were compromised.

### MARRIED OR SINGLE?

The Englishwoman who last week wanted the Bow-street magistrate to decide whether she was married or single, her Russian husband having returned home and threatened to marry again, renewed her application yesterday.

Mr. Marston said the husband had denied that he was getting married again. The lady, however, asserted that she had proof to the contrary, and was told to bring it into court.

### DIVORCE-SUIT SEQUEL.

Henry Handy, the co-respondent in a Wakefield tradesman's divorce-suit on Saturday, has changed himself in a cell at Wakefield Police Station.

He had been arrested for assaulting a woman with whom he lived.

"What is a week?" asked the Highgate magistrate yesterday. "Time enough to starve in," replied an epigrammatic solicitor.

## FASTIDIOUS PAUPERS.

Windsor Guardians Wrangle About Workhouse Blend of Tea.

Windsor's paupers, after declining to eat tinned meat, have protested against 1s. 2d. tea.

A guardian who had made a test of the tea supplied said at yesterday's board meeting that his wife and family had much enjoyed a pot of it.

A letter from a grocer, says our Windsor correspondent, was read explaining that with 8d. duty, the lowest price at which tea was obtainable was 1s. 1d. So as 1s. 2d. delivered the guardians were paying "the lowest possible wholesale price for the lowest quality of tea that comes into England."

Some of the guardians thought they might give 2d. more a pound; others thought the 1s. 2d. quality was quite good enough. The matter was eventually put back to the next meeting.

"Reactionary retaliators" was the pungent and deeply-resented epithet applied by a guardian to those members who fought against giving beer to the workhouse inmates at Christmas, and have since succeeded in rescinding a resolution to have agenda papers supplied at the meetings.

### DANGERS OF NARCOTICS.

Knight's Wife Dies from an Overdose of Drug Taken for Sleep.

The death of Lady Tanner, wife of Sir Oriel Vivesash Tanner, was inquired into by a Kensington coroner's jury yesterday.

Lady Tanner lived with her husband, a retired lieutenant-general, at Sheffield-terrace, Kensington, and had at times been peculiar in her manner.

For a short while she was an inmate of Bethlem Hospital, and had lately complained of insomnia.

A doctor prescribed sulphonal powders. On Sunday morning Lady Tanner was found unconscious, and the supply of powders was unaccountably small.

She died on Tuesday—a doctor said, from an overdose of sulphonal, taken, no doubt, to induce a good sleep.

A verdict of Death from Misadventure was returned.

### SECRET OF THE "WOLF."

Was the Northumbrian Sheep-slayer Only a Sleigh Dog?

The Northumbrian wolf, who ravaged the Hexham flocks, and ended his life under the wheels of a passing railway-train, has been identified.

His name was Toby, and he was a malamoot—one of the breed used for sleighs in Alaska.

The story of his adventurous career is well known to Captain Alex Thompson, of Tacoma, Washington, U.S.A., who saw his stuffed head grinning from the window of a taxidermist's shop in Derby, and recognised him at a glance.

He was born at Circle City, Alaska, his mother being a full-blooded timber-wolf, though his father was of more gentle parentage.

Trained to draw heavy sleigh loads, he was brought to England with a team of his fellows to show at the Glasgow Exhibition. In Glasgow he heard the "Call of the Wild," and made a successful break for liberty.

His subsequent career is written in the files of the daily papers.

The malamoot, Captain Thompson explains, is a larger and more powerful animal than even the wolf, and, when once it gives way to savagery, much more destructive.

### STRIPPED IN COURT.

"Pirate Dick," a street music-seller, charged at the South-Western Court with assault, said the complainant's husband had hit him with a hammer, making his shoulder "black and blue." Invited to strip, the prisoner took off his coat and shirt, but the magistrate failing to see a bruise sent him to prison for a fortnight.

### BISHOP'S BURGLED BUNGALOW.

For burgling the Bishop of Gloucester's summer bungalow at Birthington-on-Sea, and stealing property worth £6, two men were sent for trial at Margate yesterday.

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Nutritious than Milk.

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British soldiers fight on it.

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Also in Real Silver 33/-, Ladies' or Gent's, and in  
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## HUMAN DOCUMENTS.

Poignant Letters from a Murderer  
to His Wife.

## "AGONY OF HOPE."

A sad life history was revealed by pathetic letters read at Greenwich yesterday at the remanded hearing of the charge of wife murder brought against Albert Edward Thomson, a middle-aged man, living at Boveil-road, Forest Hill. Thomson confessed agonies because his wife had left him and the children.

He wrote imploring her to return, and his state of mind can be gathered from the following extracts:—

Dear Flo, I have been about rooms Brockley, Catford, Sydenham, which you like to come, none of them far from your doctors if you want to keep on nursing. You know, Flo, I cannot and will not see the youngsters look bad, so if you will not come back something will happen.

"I walk about all night," he continued, and then added:

Two o'clock this morning (Saturday) I had the policeman pass while I was at the gate, so he stop with me about two hours. For God's sake come back, not to this house, another one. Good-bye and good night to you. No doubt you sleep, I don't. I go and look at the boys often asleep, and both Frank and Reg saying mum, mum, crying and sobbing to break their hearts. Will you write to them and rest their mind. You know their is a great change in Reggie. He seems unnerved. His hands won't keep still at school. Come back, your living is near.

"This is in my solid truth and oath before God," was the heading of another letter which ran:—

My dear wife Florrie,—I do know I have been unkind to you, but do forgive me and come back for the boys' sake. They do want school and I have to give in to them. They break their hearts if anything said. I will promise to be good and make you happy, as a man should do. I will swear before God if I never see you again. Do come home and I will never mention anything of the past. Do believe it, my dear wife. Do, for God's sake, dear.

Finally Thomson wrote asking his wife to return to save all trouble. If she did not, he said, he would go on the drink and do away with himself. "I have not had my clothes off since you have gone," he plaintively pleaded.

His eighteen-year-old daughter told the magistrates yesterday that Thomson was a kind father and a good husband.

## SHOULD LEEDS BE BURNED?

"G. B. S." on a Place "Where No Decent Individual Ought To Live."

George Bernard Shaw descended upon Leeds early this week and launched at the heads of the good Yorkshire people a characteristic lecture on art.

Here are a few fragments:—

If you are a healthy and vital sort of person, and you want a thing, you simply take it. Afterwards, of course, you are grateful to the intellectual person who comes along and shows that you are right.

Art is a thing that can finally make you believe that Leeds as it exists at present is a place where no decent individual ought to live, and that you individually have no right to be alive at all. It even has the power, finally, of driving you, under certain provocation, to turning down your town—and you might do worse, you know, although Leeds is a very much better town than many I have been in.

## PROSPERITY AT LAST.

Rush for Loans and a Promised Industrial Revival at Home.

There appears to be no limit to the amount of money waiting for investment, and the people who own it are growing more confident every day. The Capetown issue of last Monday was subscribed twenty times over in an hour. The Bloemfontein, Chinese, and Chilian loans, all floated during the last few days, were extraordinary successes.

"It is remarkable," said a City authority yesterday to the *Daily Mirror*, "that there should be so much money about at the same time that there is a big revival in home industries."

"The tendency of industrial revivals is to use up capital. The trade of Lancashire is healthier, there is an increase in shipping, and the iron and woollen trades are reviving. All this means better times for wage-earners."

"Yet money is so cheap and the supplies so plentiful that a reduction in the Bank rate is expected in a week or so."

## INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

The Secretary of State for War has intimated that there is a proposal to give Government help to rifle clubs. The suggested grant is £50,000 a year.

Southborough, near Tunbridge Wells, recently reduced its rates by 4d. in the £. This resulted in such an abnormal demand for houses that there is now not one left to be let.

The rector of Ballyclog, in Ireland, found four of his heifers had been poisoned during the night. An examination proved that the animals had died from eating yew-tree branches.

What is claimed to be the largest roll of pigtail twist tobacco made is on view in the shop-window of a Bolton manufacturer. It measures two-and-a-half miles in length, and weighs 203lb.

Westmeath County Council is going to prison. As the courthouse, the usual place of meeting, is to be occupied by the grand jury when the councillors are to sit, the latter have decided to meet in Mullingar Gaol.

An Irish terrier and a retriever have just been rescued from a disused pit in which they had lain for about three weeks at Brandy, Rhos. They were in a pitiable condition, and the terrier at once gulped a bucketful of water.

Sixty-four numbers of the "London Farthing Post," a newspaper published in 1738-39, will be offered for sale at Sotheby's on Saturday. Issued without a stamp, this journal is still the cheapest ever published in the metropolis.

In memory of the late Duchess of Cleveland, who was the mother of Lord Rosebery and one of Queen Victoria's bridesmaids, a mural tablet has been christened by the Queen when Princess of Wales. Mary, Battle. For over forty years she lived at Battle Abbey.

Both candidates for the Tewkesbury Division promise, if returned to Parliament, to support a scheme for providing pensions for aged seamen.

Accrington landlords are credited with having asked the Sunday scholars to sing hymns in public-houses on Sundays.

Bradford Exhibition profits are now declared to be £14,000. A few months ago they were supposed to have amounted to £17,000.

"As useless a piece of sentimental legislation as ever was passed," said Mr. Justice Wills, alluding to inebriate homes at Liverpool Assizes yesterday.

Twelve months ago the conductor of an omnibus trod upon the foot of a passenger, Mr. John Harrison, of Appleton. Blood-poisoning set in, and Harrison has just died.

Bradford's need of another infirmary was voiced at the annual meeting of subscribers to the existing institution. The sum of £100,000 was mentioned as being necessary.

"Do your children read out of the newspapers?" asked a South London school inspector of a teacher the other day. At six years of age, he said, infants should be able not only to read an ordinary journal but to write a short composition.

The Old Bull's Head, Greengate, Salford, will, it is said, shortly be demolished. Its licence was granted only five minutes after that of the Seven Stars, Withy Grove, Manchester, reputed to be the oldest licensed house in England.

H.M. battleship Alexandra was towed from Sheerness yesterday to take her place with ineffective warships in the East Kyle of Bute. She was christened by the Queen when Princess of Wales, and flew the flag of Admiral Lord Alcester at the bombardment of Alexandria.

## THE DUKE OF LEEDS AND THE WATERLOO CUP.



The Duke of Leeds, who is a keen coursing enthusiast, is seen, on the right of the above photograph,

Yarmouth this year will be quite a military town, twelve volunteer battalions having already arranged to camp there in the summer.

Huddersfield's electricity undertakings show in the last balance-sheet a profit of £3,375. This amount is to be utilised to relieve the rates.

Four vessels were posted at Lloyd's yesterday as "missing." They are the ss. Nutheld, of London; the barque Edith Mary, of Glasgow; the schooner Elizabeth, of Inverness; and the ss. Linnea, of Carlscrona.

Instead of paying the ordinary fare (19s. 8½d.) from Euston to Aberystwyth, a Tregaron woman bought the return half of an excursion ticket from her sister for 6s. For this she was ordered at Walspool to pay £2 and costs.

Hitherto Birmingham has existed without a Volunteer Engineer Corps. A movement is now on foot to establish at least two Volunteer Companies of the Royal Engineers in the city. Eighty men have already sent in their names.

"I am much better treated at the police-station than at the workhouse," said George Clarke, a tramp at Rugby, who smashed a workhouse door solely to be arrested. He complained that he had been shivering all night in the workhouse.

Woodhall Spa, the well-known Lincolnshire inland watering-place, now has a fresh source of mineral water. A well has been sunk near the Roman Catholic church, traces of gold ore and a thin layer of coal being discovered in the process.

Lindfield Parish Council claims to possess the oldest parish council chairman in Great Britain. He is Mr. Thomas Wells, aged eighty-one. He has been secretary of Lindfield Congregational Church for twenty-eight years, and superintendent of the Sunday-school for fifty-five years.

Though only fourteen years of age, a boy successfully acted as counsel for his mother, who summoned her husband at the Welshpool Police Court for maintenance.

Four hundred pounds has just been paid for Champion Straight Tip, the celebrated Irish terrier, which won the King's Cup at King's Lynn last year. This is the record price for a dog of his breed.

Fined for trespass upon the Taff Vale Railway, a married woman explained that she was compelled to walk along the line to get into town. "Then you must either remove or buy a balloon," said the stipendiary.

Flintshire parents are annoyed because some of the teachers in one school asked all children who had attended the parish church the previous Sunday to stand up. Each child who complied received an orange, while nothing was given to the other children.

At Manchester to-night the Old English Supper, organised by the pantomime artists, takes place. Costumes of a period anterior to the year 1800 only must be worn. Choristers will chant in cassock and cowl, and many quaint customs will be observed.

Is the sea leaving Blackpool? At the shingle inquiry in the Lancashire town it was stated that the invasion of sand has been the ruin of Southport as a seaside resort, whilst it has provided Blackpool with what it lacked before—a fine stretch of firm sand.

Ingenious wind signals have been erected on the Furness Railway. They are connected with an electric arrangement which will ring bells at distant cabins when the wind on Levens Viaduct is dangerously high. In 1903 a train was blown over on this viaduct and almost fell into the sea.

## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal  
Photographs in To-day's

"Daily Mirror."

## ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

## KAISER AND PAINTER.

Adolf von Menzel, the great German painter, whose death robbed his country of one of its most distinguished sons, was buried in Berlin with almost royal honours.

The Emperor and the Empress, as well as all the Princes of the Imperial Family at present in Berlin, attended the funeral, and representatives of all the reigning houses of Germany were also present, with a crowd of military and other dignitaries. The Emperor followed the coffin on foot, as seen in the photograph on pages 8 and 9, from the Old Museum, where a service was performed.

On the coffin was a wreath from the Emperor inscribed "To him who, declared the fame of Frederick the Great and his army: from Wilhelm II. and his army, with everlasting gratitude."

Vast crowds lined the streets traversed by the funeral cortege, and testified to the respect in which the dead painter was held by the people of Berlin.

Von Menzel has left his immense collection of drawings and sketches to the Berlin National Gallery of Art.

## WOULD SELL HER FINGER.

Miss Rose Couran, whose portrait appears on page 9, having heard that a wealthy New York woman of fashion was willing to pay £100 for a finger to be grafted on to her crippled hand, wrote to the *Daily Mirror*, offering to give one of her fingers if it would do.

As she may be imagined, it is no ordinary distress that induced Miss Couran to make such an offer. She commenced her career on the stage, and as a child played juvenile parts with Irving, Ben Webster, Mrs. Sterling, and other stage notabilities.

Later she left the stage, and misfortune compelled her to accept a barmaid's position, but she was not strong enough to keep it, and had to take to needlework as a means of supporting herself and her mother.

Then one day she fainted in the street and was taken with her mother to the workhouse. Now weak and out of health, she is willing to do anything, even to suffering the mutilation of one of her hands, rather than endure the stigma of living as a pauper.

## £100 REWARD.

One hundred pounds reward has been offered for any information which will lead to the restoration of Miss May Bruce, whose portrait will be found on page 5, to her friends.

She disappeared from her home at Ruddington, near Nottingham, on January 24, leaving behind her a note stating that she did not wish to be a burden to anyone. She had been in a very depressed state of mind for some time, and it is feared that some ill has befallen her.

Miss Bruce is a slimy-built young woman, 5ft. 5in. in height, with a fresh complexion and dark hair and eyes.

## DUMB MAN SPEAKS.

After fifteen months of silence, Thomas Wittey, whose portrait is on page 10, has just recovered his speech.

Wittey, who was a soldier when the portrait we reproduce was taken, has lately been earning a precarious livelihood by selling oranges.

He was engaged in doing so, when a man slapped him on the shoulder and asked at what price he was selling the fruit. To his own extreme astonishment he replied, "Four a penny" in articulate speech.

Since then he has been able to speak quite clearly again, and only a slight soreness of the throat remains to remind him of his strange experience.

## Max Pemberton's

Thrilling Stories of  
the Siege of Paris.

## A Daughter of the Reds

Appears in the  
February Number  
of the . . .

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MAGAZINE.

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Remittances should be crossed "Cutts and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

## Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1905.

## "SHUTTING THE STABLE-DOOR."

The business of Nelson and Co., calling themselves the Pension tea-men, I find to have been based on a delusive and reckless promise of impossible pensions.

THAT is what Mr. Justice Buckley, one of our strongest Judges, said yesterday in ordering this Pension Tea Company to be wound up. No doubt, his Lordship's view of the case is absolutely right. But isn't it a little bit late for the hopelessness of the enterprise to be proclaimed?

That is our way—we leave the stable-door wide open so as to give horse-thieves their opportunity; then, when the animal has been "lifted," we shut it with a bang, and a great deal of emphatic talk.

Any company can start a perfectly impossible scheme and induce "poor, trusting fools" to part with their money. No one warns the public against it. It is nobody's business to protect the ignorant and over-credulous. We pay an enormous amount in salaries to thousands of officials. They shrug their shoulders and let the public be fleeced.

If the Board of Trade were worth a quarter of what it costs, it would get powers to issue a report upon every prospectus that is brought out. If people put their money into unsound schemes, after being warned, their loss would be upon their own heads. But, if the Government did its duty, they would most certainly be warned first.

## SELKING A SIGN.

If the story of the mysterious lights in the Welsh sky had been told twenty years ago, no attention would have been paid to it. To-day there is so much spiritual unrest, so much disturbed longing for some fresh manifestation of the Divine, that any portent of this kind makes an instant appeal to a very large number of people.

Why is this? And why do the Revivalists attract such crowds to their services? Why is Christian Science so firmly believed in by thousands of otherwise intelligent men and women? Why do we hear constantly of new religious bodies with strange rites and observances?

The reason is that we live in an age which fancies it has outlived the old forms of religion, and is on the look-out for some substitute that will bring the same peace and comfort by novel means. This generation is for ever seeking a sign, and any natural phenomenon that can be twisted into a sign is sure to affect a great many minds.

It is a pathetic feature of the time—pathetic because it is bound to end in disappointment. Suppose these "balls of fire" could be proved to be from Heaven, sent by the Almighty to attract the attention of men, would they have any lasting effect upon the faith or the morals of the age? It is hard to believe they could. For a little while faith might be strengthened. It might even be born in hearts which are faithless now. But, as time went on, the influence would grow weaker. We should slip back till we were exactly where we are now.

Nothing that happens outside ourselves can really change our hearts or our characters. "The Kingdom of Heaven is within you." The man or woman who is trying to live up to noble ideals has a better assurance of the fervent government of the world than if the sky were filled with mysterious lights every evening of the week.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

You say you are not so bad as some. Do not delude yourself into thinking that you are therefore good.—*Cicero*.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

PRINCESS ENA OF BATTENBERG, whose presentation at Court takes place to-morrow, was a great favourite with the late Queen Victoria. Her Majesty was exceedingly fond of all Princess Beatrice's children, and of Princess Ena especially. She was brought up, indeed, almost entirely by the late Queen. Both at Windsor and at Osborne her rooms, very tastefully furnished, were just above the Queen's own suite, and often in the evening the young Princess used to read aloud while her grandmother listened critically for mistakes in pronunciation or delivery.

Princess Ena was a strong, healthy child, very fond of outdoor games and riding. Once she had

is very delicate, and has always caused his parents a good deal of anxiety.

The worst of the sudden and inexplicable theatrical "slump" of last week seems to be over. Business is picking up again, and managers lift their heads. The "slump" affected the restaurants, too. One fashionable supping-place, which is generally crowded—people waiting for tables—had only twenty-six patrons one night. The proprietor was utterly at a loss to explain it, but he remarked pathetically that a few more such nights would "shut him up." The Carlton felt it as well, in spite of the number of rich people staying there.

No one could deserve success better than Miss Polly Emery, who has certainly gained it by her

A curious story, which seems to bear witness to the superstition that the seventh child of a seventh child is always lucky, is told about the late Sir Francis Pakenham, the seventh child of the second Earl of Longford, who died last month in California, and has just been buried at Hurst Green, in Sussex. He was playing on the sands at the seaside, when he was only four years old. An old lady came up to him and talked to him for a few moments. He had never seen her before, and yet, when she died a few days later, she left him £3,000.

That was not the only windfall which came to Sir Francis Pakenham. Long afterwards a certain Frenchman, whose name he had never heard, left him an estate in Kent! Sir Francis discovered that this Frenchman had suffered captivity in a prison in Paris with a certain Colonel Pakenham during Napoleon's reign. This "colonel" left his fellow-captive his property, and the Frenchman, when he died, left it once more to the Pakenham family, of which Sir Francis was then the head. Sir Francis belonged, by the way, to the same family as the Major Pakenham whose mysterious disappearance at Folkestone everybody is talking about just now.

Once more, on Tuesday next, at the Avenue Theatre, we are to have a Carton comedy, with a Miss Compton part in it. Miss Compton has associated her name so closely with her husband's plays that she has really created a stage type, as Mr. Charles Hawtreay has created another. She is the ideal "smart woman," with drawing speech and imperturbable features. She is always very careful about securing the right expression, and spends an hour in making up. I may be forgiven for telling a story which Miss Compton herself often laughs at. She arrived in the theatre one night long before the curtain rose, and found only the call-boy there.

She thought it necessary to appease him by an explanation of her early arrival. So she said: "It takes me an hour to make myself look pretty, you know." The boy gazed narrowly at her for a minute or so, and then said: "I dare say it does." Call-boys are fearfully deficient in manners. Miss Compton always declares that she owes a great deal of her success to her husband, who coaches her carefully before every play.

Poor Admiral Stephenson! I am not at all surprised that he, a typical sailor with "no nonsense" about him, should have found it hard to remember the various complicated things he had to say and do as Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod at the opening of Parliament. Admiral Stephenson, who is, by the way, an intimate personal friend of King Edward, must feel more at home on deck than bowing and scraping and "desiring" or "requiring" hon. gentlemen to do this, that, and the other on the floor of the House of Commons.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Lord Onslow.

HE has held many offices, and now he is to resign his present one as President of the Board of Agriculture and to be offered that of Chairman of Committees in the House of Lords. As is only right in a Minister of Agriculture, he is a farmer and a large landowner, and his model farm at Clandon Park is famous.

He started his official career as a Lord-in-Waiting to Queen Victoria, and resigned that to go to the Colonies as an Under-Secretary. Then he went to the Board of Trade, and resigned once more to go out to New Zealand as Governor. Then he became Under-Secretary for India. He has also been an important person in the London County Council.

When not a politician he is a sportsman, and there are few branches of sport which he has not taken up. He is a famous whip, as his ancestors have been before him, and he drives his team of four bays at the meets of the coaching clubs with a lack of all unnecessary display.

He shoots just as well, too. He used to ride a great deal to hounds, but now he is to be found motoring instead, and travels a great deal faster than he appears to be doing. His sport and his work are equally unpretentious.

Really there are few things he has not tried in his time.

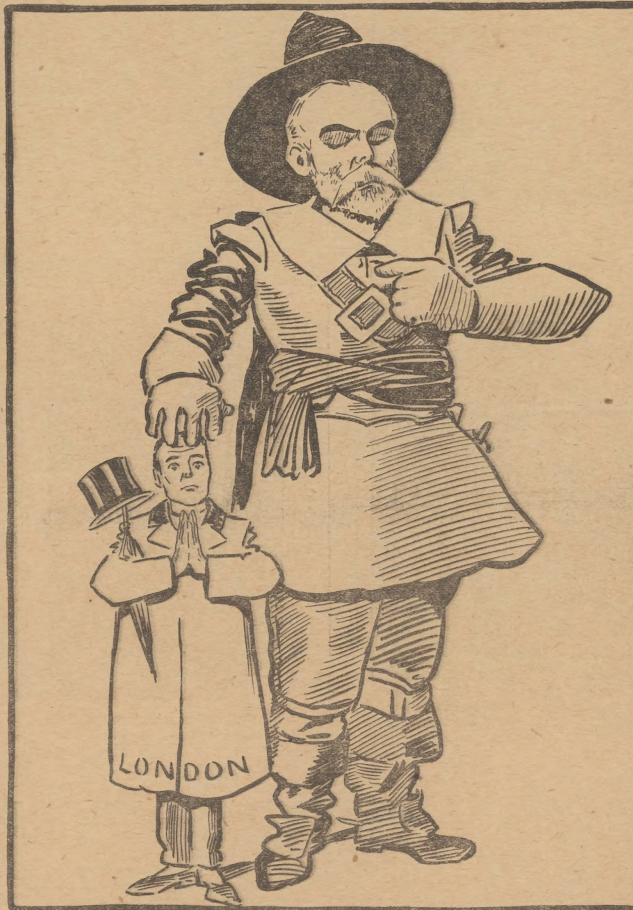
He would look a much younger man if he shaved off his beard—and could always wear his hat, for he is very bald.

## IN MY GARDEN.

FEBRUARY 15.—If a new lawn has to be made no time must be lost. The ground must now be dug over and carefully levelled. Towards the end of March the grass seed can be sown (turf free from weeds and coarse-growing grass) it may be laid down soon. (This, of course, must not be done in frosty weather.) The latter method is a quick way of forming a new lawn, but certainly the most expensive.

Soot mixed with some fine soil, should now be applied to old lawns. Green grass will be the result. Fresh soot, however, should not be used. E. F. T.

## THE NEW PROTECTOR.



Mr. JOHN BURNS, M.P. (an Oliver Cromwell): Gadzooks, my little Londoner, an thou hadst not me to protect thy ora! welfare, thou wouldst be a lost soul—even as those Frenchmen be!

[Mr. Burns's attack on the "Paris in London" scheme was based upon his fear that it would lower the morals of Londoners because it was brought forward by a French syndicate.]

a rather serious accident on her favourite pony. She was thrown, and lay unconscious for some hours. But the accident did not diminish her taste for riding. Princess Ena is now a tall, fair-haired girl, with blue eyes. Her careful education has made her an expert in all that befits a woman. At needlework she is extraordinarily good, and many poor children in the Isle of Wight possess specimens of her skill in garments which they are supposed to be wearing, but are really keeping as precious relics of royalty.

The Earl and Countess of Gainsborough, who are celebrating the silver anniversary of their wedding with great rejoicings, belong to the small, but very select, Roman Catholic aristocracy of England. The present Lady Gainsborough, who was a Miss Deane, of Turbottstown, Co. Westmeath, is the Earl's second wife. He married first a Miss Berkeley, of Spethley, who came, as the present Lady Gainsborough does, of an ancient Roman Catholic family. Lady Gainsborough has three sons. Unfortunately, the heir, Viscount Campden,

admirable performance in "Our Flat," just revived at the Comedy Theatre. Miss Emery is very well known in Australia—better known, in fact, than in London, where we are slow to recognise talent, though faithful to it when we once have recognised it. She is the daughter of Mr. Frank Emery, who was for years the manager of the Prince of Wales's Theatre, Liverpool. There Miss Emery made her first appearance, and she describes it herself as a failure.

She had been understudying for some time before her appearance, understudying the eccentric part of a page-boy who bore the grandiloquent name of Victor Emmanuel Jones. One night the principal fell ill. Mr. Emery told his daughter that she must play the part. She refused; nervousness had overcome her. Her friends urged her into the wings, on to the stage. There she stood, quivering in every limb, and absolutely refusing to speak a word. That was the only time she has ever suffered from stage fright! but it was a disastrous attack of it, which spoilt her debut at Liverpool.



# TODAY'S NEWS ILLUSTRATED.

## WHERE THE MYSTIC LIGHTS WERE SEEN.



Egryn Chapel, near Barmouth, where Mrs. Jones is conducting revival meetings. Several persons testify to having seen mysterious lights near the scene of the mission. The cross above indicates where one of the mystic luminants was seen.



David Evans, the owner of this cottage, was returning home from one of Mrs. Jones's meetings when he saw a large tongue of brilliant blue flame shoot out from the chimney marked by a cross. It ran to a height of five or six feet, blazed steadily for a moment, and then disappeared.—(Daily Mirror copyright.)

## THIRD-CLASS INVALID TRAVEL.



This photograph shows the Great Northern Railway Company experimenting yesterday upon the new idea of slinging a hammock in a third-class carriage for use of invalids. (Daily Mirror copyright.)

## THE DOG DERBY: FIRST ROUND



The above is probably the most remarkable photograph of coursing that has ever been taken. dog just managed to win.

## READY TO BE SLIPPED.



Mr. Wilkinson, the famous slipper for the Waterloo Cup Stakes, waiting to slip a couple of dogs on a hare driven past by beaters.

## PIGEON PO



Sending off the result rounds of the Waterloo carrier pigeon.

## THE KAISER AT THE FUNERAL OF HIS FAVOURITE



The late Adolf von Menzel, the Kaiser's favourite painter, has just been buried in Berlin with almost royal honours. The cross in the photograph indicates the Kaiser, who had walked behind the coffin through the streets of Berlin, entering the church for the funeral service.



# PICTORIAL NEWS

## OF THE WATERLOO CUP.



It shows the dogs following closely upon the terrified hare. The foremost cleverly.

## ST. SPOILS OF THE HEATS.



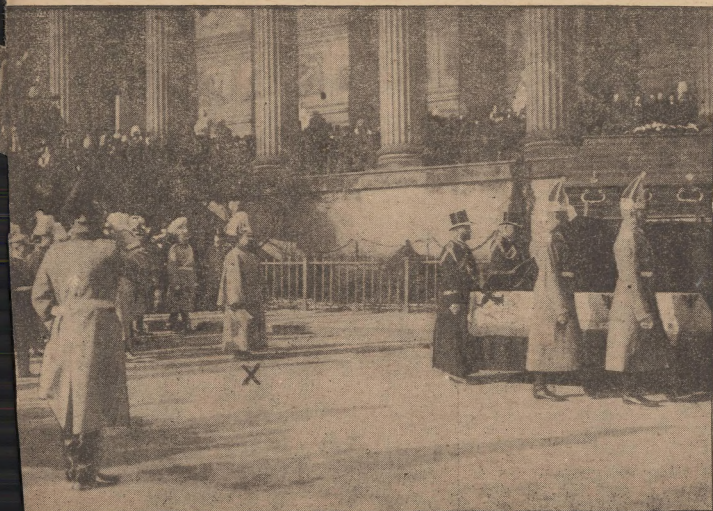
The carriers loaded with dead hares which were killed in the various heats of the Waterloo Cup.

## WILL SELL HER FINGER FOR £100 TO HELP HER MOTHER.



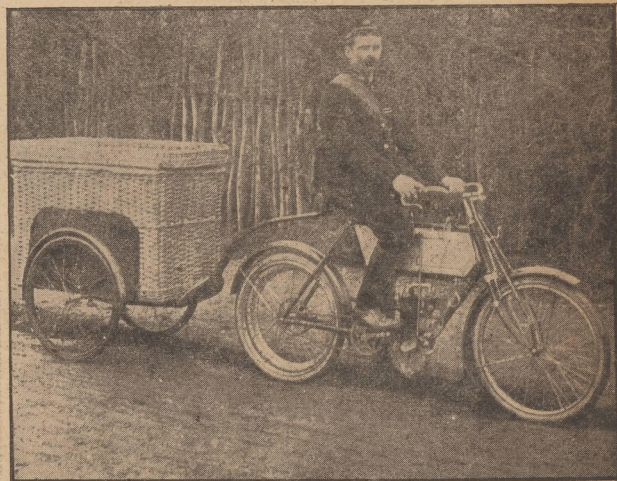
Miss Rose Couran, who, having heard of a prominent New York lady offering £100 for a finger for grafting purposes, has written to the *Daily Mirror*, begging that for her mother's sake one of her fingers may be taken. Both Miss Couran and her mother are at present inmates of Newington workhouse.—(*Daily Mirror* copyright.)

## PAINTER, PROFESSOR VON MENZEL, AT BERLIN.



In addition to the Kaiser, the Empress, many of the German Princes, and representatives from the German States attended the obsequies. In this photograph the Kaiser (indicated by a cross) is seen leaving the church after the service.

## UP-TO-DATE RURAL MAIL SERVICE.



This is a photograph of the new motor-mailcar which has recently started to run daily between Sittingbourne and Green Street.



## MOTOR-CAR BOOM.

Tremendous Success of the Great Exhibition at Olympia.

## GREAT SALE OF VEHICLES.

Twenty-five Thousand Visitors to the Show Every Day, so Far.

The motor-car has at last come into its full kingdom, and its crowning point is reached at Olympia, which is one of the finest shows the world of rubber wheels has ever seen.

Two years ago our British shows were a pale, shadowy reflection of the full-blooded glory of the Paris Salon. The magnificent exhibition of motor-cars for pleasure, motor-torpedoes for war, motor-omnibuses for the million, heavy motors for merchandise, motor-boats for sea and river, show that we are not only keeping well up with France, but that she is in danger of being overtaken by us.

The show at Olympia is essentially a selling show. A large percentage of the 25,000 persons who daily through the exhibition intend to buy a car now, or in the near future.

Motoritis is the prevailing epidemic. A boom of commercial prosperity has set in, and everybody wants to spend his surplus cash in buying a motor-car.

Automobilitis has succeeded appendicitis in popular favour. Kings and Emperors despise the slow-going horse; the Pope uses a motor-car within the Vatican, and is said not to despise a speed-spurt now and again.

Abraham was drawn by horses, and until the dawn of the twentieth century no new type of family carriage, save that in which the Biblical patriarchs took their pleasures abroad, had been invented.

### NO ANTI-MOTORISTS NOW.

The anti-motoring would-be Joshua who commanded motor-locomotion to stand still will soon be dead as the dodo.

The rich man has been converted to the motor-car by the comfort and luxury of the petrol brougham; the man in the street has tasted of the economical joys and speed of the motor-omnibus.

Hence a fine, healthy motor-mania has seized on all classes. At the show there are perpetual motion seekers, patrefamilias who want a car to be like the family clock, wound up on Saturday, to keep going until the following Saturday night. There are tradesmen who realise that time is money and that quick delivery of goods to customers is good business. Men of large income go to the show to pay £1,500 in cold cash for the latest model. Others expect a car combining the speed of an express train and the luggage-carrying capacity of a cargo steamer at the "moderate income" price of £450. The radius of motor buyers increases each day, and the mechanical possibilities of motor-omnibuses are widening out so rapidly that none of these seekers need be sent empty away.

Olympia is thronged with men who are putting down their horse stables and buying motor-cars. So great is the presence of business that a strong feeling is gaining ground that the show should remain open another week.

The fact that the law has relaxed some of its severities has tended to popularise the motor. To

own a car is not now regarded as a criminal offence. But officialdom must have its victim. And while loosening the fetters and chains which hampered motor-car development and allowed France to forge ahead, law and custom have turned their tyrannous attention to the motor-boat.

Great Britain once was foremost in motor-boat building, as befits that Britannia which rules the waves. But motor-boats—especially on the Thames—are so beset with meaningless restrictions that many motor-boatsmen feel inclined to scuttle their craft and give up in despair. Meanwhile the French Government insists that motor-boat builders shall hold speed races on the Seine, in the very heart of Paris, so that citizens may see for themselves the marvellous possibilities of river, sea, and fishing motor-craft.

The motor-boat section at Olympia is admirable and worthy of our sea traditions. But the British motor-boat is at present anchored down too rigidly by tyrannous restrictions.

Given her head and freedom the motor-boat building industry in this country would develop with astonishing rapidity.

Motor tastes grow by what they feed upon. The motor-omnibus brings home to the City man the value of saving time.

Leisurely locomotion is apt to encourage laziness. Quick transit suggests that time is valuable. The slow, sleepy horsed-omnibus is calculated to take the energy and go out of any man. Motor transit wakes him up to a wholesome sense of hustling.

Olympia is at present the home of hustle. Four years ago in this country a 12-h.p. car was considered a useless monster. The gospel of "get there" has produced high-power cars, not necessarily for speed on the level, but as a useful reserve to hold in hand for rough and hilly places.

The show remains open for only three more days, unless the advocates of one more week of brisk business prevail. Little Englishers and pessimists who talk of British decadence should not fail to see Olympia's object-lesson of the energy, progress, and enterprise which still animates the nation.

### DUMB MAN SPEAKS.



Mr. Thomas Wittey, of Newcastle, who, after having lost his speech for more than fifteen months, suddenly regained it while selling oranges in the street.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

More Readers' Opinions on the Mysterious Welsh Lights.

The mysterious ball of fire is a trick. In all probability it is a bright light attached to a kite, or small balloon, and worked by some person on the ground.  
F. D. FROST.  
Sydenham.

I was brought up in spiritualism, and have been medical clairvoyant to several eminent physicians. The light seen by Mrs. Jones and others is no more than a spirit light. Every good spirit carries a bright light, and sometimes a halo around the head. Mrs. Jones is no doubt a medium.  
ISABEL VILE.  
The Cottage, Church-road, Whitstable-on-Sea.

As a chemist I should say these mysterious lights resemble in every respect the lights produced by hydrogen phosphide. This gas has been given off from various swamps and marshes.

The laws governing its combustion are at present unknown, but a body passing through air charged with this gas will produce lights a few feet away. These, in the ordinary way, would not be noted as extraordinary until revivalism or some such malady upsets the nerves.  
FRED. VENABLES.

36, Ditchling-rise, Brighton.

Is it not possible, after twenty centuries of Christianity, to realise that the spirit world is a real substantial world, and that it can make itself manifest in what form it pleases?

In the present instance Mrs. Jones is a true ecstatic, and thus becomes a means through whom the spirit entities can make themselves manifest, even to outsiders, in the form of light and of colour.

What is seen is not a new thing. I have, many years ago, seen the same things about Spurgeon and Dr. Parker and Henry Ward Beecher.

One Sunday, in St. Margaret's, Westminster, many years ago now, I saw the loveliest of deep blue rays playing above the head of Archdeacon Farrar as he was treating the subject of "The Transfiguration of Jesus."

This is not limited, however, to ministers of the Gospel of Christ. I have ever seen them in the House of Commons. WILLIAM HEALD.  
36, Richmond-road, Westbourne-grove, W.

### SNUFF AND INFLUENZA.

Now that the influenza is playing havoc again, perhaps I may point out a preventive of which I was informed by a very clever analytical chemist when the dread fiend first invaded this country, and which has preserved me in immunity from his clutches up to the present.

The specific is simple. It is to take snuff, purchased at the tobacconists' shops, which arrests and slays the insidious bacillus with great effect.  
E. J. WILLIAMS.

### RELIGIOUS BIGOTRY IN IRELAND.

In your leader, "Ireland Blocks the Way," you say, "We hope a great cry will go up for Home Rule all round." Do you know it means you hope for a bloody revolution? There is such a thing as Protestant Ireland behind Papist Ireland, and it will never be ruled by the latter. Home Rule passed, you will see the Orange flag unfurled. You may guess the rest.  
JOHN J. SMYTH.  
Rathcoulsey, Ballinacra, Co. Cork.



To H.M. THE KING.

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## A MAN IN A MILLION

By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN.

### CHAPTER XXXV.

It is always dangerous to try to manage another person's life.

Billy Charteris did not stay very long at Little Brady. He drank two cups of tea hastily, and he took little part in the conversation. Joan was strangely silent, too. The Duke and Mrs. Tempest did most of the talking.

When Billy rose to go the Duke accompanied him, and helped him to get the motor-car out of the coach-house, and they talked about their respective cars for a few minutes, and discussed motoring experiences, and finally parted, each thinking the other "a ripping chap." But that did not prevent their looking on each other with the gravest suspicion.

It must be confessed that Billy felt thoroughly miserable, as he drove away, without having mentioned either the portrait or the riding lessons to Mrs. Tempest.

He remembered Joan telling him about her first meeting with the Duke of St. Peter's months ago, just before he left Paris. Obviously he was in love with her. Otherwise he would never take the trouble to come to this little out-of-the-way place and stay with them immediately after their arrival.

Perhaps there was something between them, not a formal engagement, but an understanding. No, Joan was so absolutely candid—she would never have kept so important a thing a secret. Besides,

she had been genuinely surprised to see him, and his manner was not that of an accepted suitor.

But he was in love with her. Billy was sure of it. And he sighed heavily. What chance had he now, a younger son, with five hundred a year, beside St. Peter's, with an enormous rent-roll and a dozen houses, and a whole list of titles, and who was a charming fellow into the bargain?

Billy did not for a single moment do Joan the injustice of imagining that the young Duke's titles and lands and money would make the slightest difference to her. But they would to her mother. Billy had never liked Joan's mother. There had always been a subtle antagonism between them. He thought she was intensely worldly, selfish, and frivolous, and devoid of sympathy and heart. He had never seen her in that softened period during which she had so completely won her daughter's allegiance.

All his mistrust of Vanna returned with redoubled force as he thought of her, sitting there, awaiting their return, with the Duke by her side. She had "got hold" of him, so Billy put it, without her daughter's knowledge. She was going to make good use of this quiet time in the country. She was going to urge and encourage his suit, and throw the two young people together, and generally do all that was in her power to capture this prize in the matrimonial market.

Billy supposed she would succeed. Not because St. Peter's was a duke and immensely rich and could make his wife one of the greatest ladies in England, but because he was all that, and such a charming fellow as well. He was a great favourite; Billy knew that. Not only women, but men spoke well of him.

Ought he not, then, to be glad if Mrs. Tempest had her way and Joan married the Duke? What could he offer her in comparison? Nothing; although he worshipped the earth she trod. St. Peter's could give her the most brilliant life any

woman could desire or imagine. Would he not be utterly selfish to grudge it to her if she could be happy as well?

He did not know whether she loved the Duke. But he did know, and knew it with bitter and sorrowful understanding, that she looked upon himself only as a friend, as the "pal" of the Paris days, the companion spirit to whom she could speak freely of all that was in her mind and from whom she expected perfect comprehension.

And he told himself that it was better it should be so; but he could not banish that feeling of overwhelming loss, of blank and bitter disappointment.

Meanwhile, when the Duke had seen Billy off, he went to see about his own car, for Vanna had laughingly explained the limited nature of the establishment, and he had already sent his chauffeur to the village of King's Brady to find accommodation for himself.

So for a few moments mother and daughter were alone.

"Why has the Duke come?" asked the girl. She spoke quickly, with heightened colour and sparkling eyes.

"Because I asked him to," said Vanna.

Joan stared at her mother in amazement. "But you said you wouldn't, you said it was foolish to ask him to come, unless I had changed my mind!"

"I was foolish," Vanna retorted promptly, "and I was quite wrong. Of course, there is no reason why he should not come to see us, for he is delighted to come, and it is a good thing I asked him, because he is going to Scotland next week."

"But he quite understands?" persisted Joan.  
"Yes, of course," said Vanna hastily, "quite."  
The Duke stayed four days. He was quite charming, but still he did not seem to Joan to be

(Continued on page 11.)



## 'LAUGHTER IN COURT.'

Mr. Justice Deane's Infectious Mer-  
riment on the Bench.

## NEW JUDGE'S POPULARITY

The case with which Mr. Bargrave Deane, K.C., has settled into Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane, is extraordinary and gratifying, and the members of the Bar practising in the Probate and Divorce Court are showing their pleasure in the fact by giving a dinner in honour of the new Judge.

Already, to see him on the Bench, one would think he had never sat anywhere else in his life.

In the Admiralty Division they expected that he would be a poor sailor, but he soon proved himself quite the contrary, while his first matrimonial case was a triumph.

He sits listening to the arguments with a genially quizzical expression on his face that has won the hearts of the Bar.

And, for the first time for twenty years, a Divorce Court Judge has laughed at the evidence. The present president, Sir Gorell Barnes, never laughs at anything. A curious light in his eye sometimes encourages the suspicion that he is inwardly chuckling, but his Sphinx-like face never gives definite indication of any emotion whatsoever. The ex-president, Sir Francis Jeune, used sometimes to laugh—but not at evidence. The very grotesque he would smile. While interchanging compliments with the Bar he would occasionally laugh.

## LAUGHED AT A WITNESS.

Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane has laughed—discreetly, and with his hand over his mouth—at a witness's story. The Divorce Court is charmed.

While at the Bar he used to allow himself to get cross. There were even times when he was a little cross with the sitting Judge—cross in the most gentlemanlike and "respectful" way. Nobody could say, "With great respect, my Lord, I submit that your Lordship is wrong," more effectively than Mr. Bargrave Deane.

But that is all over now. He looks as though he would never be cross again.

As a Judge he is very gentle, though the Bar knows that he could be otherwise as a K.C.

Possibly the most cutting thing that he ever said was to a youthful K.C. who had just "taken silk."

"I must bow to my learned friend's superior experience of the procedure of this Court."

There is no more of that now.

## "SAVE US FROM OUR FRIENDS."

The "Morning Post," generally reckoned a Government organ, warns Mr. Balfour seriously that he must keep his followers up to the mark if he hopes to remain in office.

"Last year the condition of the House of Commons was slack and undisciplined. It is impossible to disguise the fact that precious time was wasted, and this was not always due to obstructive action by opponents.

"Unless there is the will to handle matters more vigorously and a real line among members to attend to their duties with greater regularity, it would be better to bring this Parliament to a close so that it may be re-elected with new blood."

## A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 10.)

the same man who had come out to Capri, who had rowed with her and walked with her and generally behaved like a nice, light-hearted, happy boy.

Now he had fits of silence, and she caught him several times with his eyes fixed on her in a way she had learned to dread. In fact, he behaved altogether as if he had something on his mind.

As the days passed she grew quite sorry for him, and more than once it was on the tip of her tongue to ask him if he were in any trouble; but, just when she was about to do so, he would notice the anxiety in her face, and, with a valiant effort, he would throw off his depression and make some joke, and then Joan would have a sigh of relief and laugh, and forget all about the uncertainty of his moods.

But, on the day before his departure, things reached a climax. They had been motoring in the afternoon—Joan and the Duke and the chauffeur. Vanna had a bad headache and had remained at home. On their way home, as they drove through Culverton, the picturesque market town, Joan suddenly espied Billy Charteris, walking, and alone. She waved and shouted to him frantically, and made the Duke stop the car. Then she insisted on Billy getting in and coming back to tea. He would take no refusal, and, of course, the Duke was obliged to add his invitation to hers, as the car belonged to him.

He drove back at breakneck speed, and, when they had reached the house and assembled in the morning-room for tea, Joan saw that he was in what she mentally described as a very bad temper. She could not imagine why. Anyhow, it was very unpleasant, and took the form of talking only to Mrs. Tempest and glaring at Billy, and addressing

ANTI-MARRIAGE  
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Them a Better Chance.

By A WOMAN WORKER.

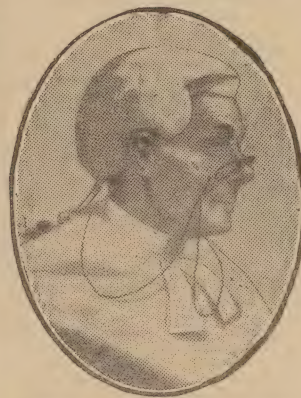
Your recent article on women workers in offices gives me the impression that marriage is the real reason why a woman, whose brains and capabilities are equal to those of any mere man, is debarred from receiving a remuneration equal to her abilities, or equal to that of a man worker.

There is many a woman in business who is quite as capable as a man, yet her employers have not yet discovered that she is not receiving a fit remuneration for her services. And why? Because there is a possibility that one day she will take unto herself a husband.

All women can't marry, and there are many who do not wish to. So why, when an employer discovers that he has a good assistant, does he not take the trouble to find out what her views on the question of marriage may be, and whether she is willing to sign an agreement that she will not marry, nor let the thought of man enter her head to the detriment of her duties?

There are numbers of "bachelor women" who would sign such an agreement with pleasure. It might be a good idea for women workers to form an "Anti-Marriage Society." Then, when a woman applies for a situation, the employers might refer to the society with dramatic promptness. With such a society men would no longer have an excuse for paying less money to a woman than to a man for doing the same work; at least, not until some "briny" man could think out another reason.

## MR. JUSTICE BUCKLEY.



Yesterday in court, when he ordered the winding-up of the company, Mr. Justice Buckley delivered some remarkable comments about the Burst Nelson bubble.—(By kind permission of "Vanity Fair.")

him with stony politeness, only when actually obliged to do so.

Billy took his leave very soon. Some of the Duke's scarcely-concealed coldness was reflected in Mrs. Tempest's manner as she bade him good-bye. He said he would walk to King's Brady Station and just get there in time, if he hurried, to meet some of his brother's guests, who were coming from London for a shoot, and drive back with them. He persisted in this, even though the Duke offered him the car to drive straight back to Pervale.

"That chap's jealous of me," he said to himself, with rather a rueful little laugh, as he strode down the gravelled drive. "Good Lord, what a wax he was in when he had to bring me back! And how he glared. But St. Peter's needn't be jealous of me. At least, I should stand on my head with delight if I thought he'd any reason to be. No, she looks on me as a pal—a safe, commonplace sort of person she can always rely on. And, by Jove, she can, and I'd do anything in the wide world for her."

So he mused as he walked, like all true lovers, fearful of success and yet not without hope in his honest heart. He little dreamed how near was the time when his faith would be tested to its uttermost limits.

Vanna left the two young people alone in the drawing-room after dinner that night, pleading letters to write as an excuse. The Duke's ill-humour had quite vanished. He was far too good-hearted and well-mannered for such a state of mind to last. During dinner he exerted himself to entertain them both, and succeeded admirably. But, once alone with the girl, his gaiety dropped from him. A silence fell on them both. The Duke walked restlessly about the room. Joan sat in a low chair near the fire. Her fingers were busy with a piece of fine lace work.

"Joan," he asked at length, with disconcerting suddenness, "are you in love with that man?"

## ALMOST SUFFOCATED.

A Woman's Suffering In The Recent  
Australian Bush Fire.

## THE DEADLY SMOKE.

The following letter from a lady in Australia gives a vivid portrayal of the great bush fires which have lately been devastating whole tracts of Australia:—

We had been having terrible heat all the week, and there were rumours of fires a long way off. On Friday the heat got more intense, and we got more news of fires in every direction. On Saturday morning we could see smoke all round, and in the afternoon we heard that the fire was only two miles off. Everything was swept before it, and only the wind kept it off us.

I was nearly distracted, because there was absolutely no escape for us, as it was burning all round. I went over to the caretaker's cottage, and asked him what we should do. He said that we should be safe if the wind did not change, but just as he was speaking the wind did change, and we were at once plunged in darkness and inky smoke.

## FEAR OF SUFFOCATION.

Our fear was that, if we were even spared from fire, we should be suffocated.

I rushed to the house and got the babies and servants and everyone in the front rooms, and stopped up every crack, and put the lamps out, so as to save all the air we could. I really thought we should die from the awful heat.

We had everything ready, and had decided if the fire came to reach the children in blankets, with ones over their heads, and all to lie flat down in the stable-yard, which was the only clear space anywhere about.

I hear now that this would have been no good, as we should have been simply roasted by the blazing buildings all round us.

In the early hours of the morning the wind changed again a trifle, and I was able to let a little fresh air into the house. The heat was so great that numbers of birds and spiders dropped dead near the house. On Thursday the temperature was 104 in the shade. On Friday it rose to 111, and to 115 on Saturday. On Sunday it was 111 again, and 108 on Monday.

It is comparatively safe now, and there is rain coming.

## MR. MAX PEMBERTON'S LATEST.

Mr. Max Pemberton really is a most versatile writer. His latest work, "A Daughter of the Reds," which is a series of stories that began in yesterday's number of the "London Magazine," shows Paris at perhaps the most exciting time of its history.

Edmund Orlopp, a young English physician, is shut up in Paris at the time of the siege by the Prussians, and when the Parisians are made with their fear of spies. As usual, Mr. Pemberton does not begin by elucidating the nature of his characters, but plunges into his story and portrays his characters by their acts.

From the first story of "A Daughter of the Reds" one gathers that Orlopp is a man of action and courage, that Dolores is beautiful, and that the reader will be very much thrilled and excited.

The girl raised her eyes.

"What man?" she asked blankly.

"Charteris."

"With Billy? How can you ask such a ridiculous question?" She smiled with calm assurance. "Billy is my oldest friend—he was my very first."

"And he is always hanging about here, I suppose."

"Why, Harry, what funny things you do say! You know that we have only just arrived."

"Forgive me, Joan! I'm so confoundingly jealous of him—and of every other man who talks to you, and whom you take an interest in."

"It was quite by accident that we met Billy again," she went on, without heeding the personal part of his speech. "We had quite lost sight of him, but when we arrived at the station here, we saw him, and found that his home is close by."

He came near to where she was sitting, and stood with his back to the fire.

"Joan," he said in a low voice, "I'm going away to-morrow."

"I'm so sorry," she answered. "It was so nice of you to come. It's made my first days at home perfectly delightful, seeing both you and Billy."

He gave vent to a stifled exclamation.

"I don't want to go a bit," he went on regretfully; "but I've got to entertain these horrid people up in Scotland. Joan, mayn't I go away with something from you to console me?"

"I shall often think of you," she said, with her beautiful smile, "and hope that you will come to see us again."

"That's not what I want, Joan." His voice was a little uneasy with all the pent-up feeling of these four days. He had come back and found her dearer than ever, lovelier, more bewitching in her perfect candour and simplicity, more completely the embodiment of his ideal vision of womanhood.

(Continued on page 13)

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# FIVE GIRLS AND THEIR FIGHT FOR FORTUNE.

## HOW TO MAKE MONEY.

### AUNT TRYPHENA MAKES A PROPOSAL.

#### Part II.

Aunt Tryphena rose, and with old-world courtesy bowed low to Mr. Bruce.

"My nieces and I will be able to face the question of their future without recourse to the labour question," she said stately, and so, depressed in spirit, but, let us hope, with becoming dignity, we all followed our relative out of the room. We girls shook hands with the man of law, and I gave him his first good-squeeze with both of mine as an

tailed upon the title. What extra money there had been he had devoted to speculation in the hope that he might be able to make fortunes for us girls, with the sorry result that nothing remained save the sum of £1,500, from which, judiciously invested, was to accrue the income of £50 mentioned by Mr. Bruce.

"My income," Aunt Tryphena remarked, "is £150 a year; a sum amply meet for the needs of an old maid who lives as quietly as I do. With the £50 your girls possess we shall have £200 per annum, an income which, while it is not princely, should, by the exercise of strict economy, suffice for us. Perhaps we had better sell the cottage and leave Mudford. It would be painful to have to economise very strictly where we are so well known."

Enid and I felt that our moment had arrived. Her arm stole round Aunt Tryphena's neck and touched his shoulder, and I responded with an

to strike out a line for myself, whether my sisters do or do not."

"You are twenty-one, Rhoda," Aunt Tryphena said with meaning. "But Enid is not yet of age, and I am one of her guardians. So I forbid her to leave Mudford until she obtains my full consent to do so. You can, of course, please yourself."

"Dear Aunt Tryphena," I answered in a humble and contrite manner, for I regretted my gust of impatience, "I also will not leave Mudford until I do so with your full consent. So help me to find some employment! Think, auntie, how I can earn money and how in time I can help the others to do the same. You are so kind and clever. Surely you know of some wise course to pursue?"

It was a diplomatic appeal, though I am sure I uttered it in all simple sincerity, for I felt how utterly unable I was to answer Aunt Tryphena's question, "Child, what work can you do?" Aunt Tryphena took my crimson face in her cold hands

## DISCOVERIES.

### TO MAKE COFFEE QUICKLY.

When coffee is wanted in a hurry it may be made in the following way. Put a table-spoonful or more of coffee into an ordinary pint jug, pour boiling water over it, and let it stand covered over before the fire for a few minutes; stir it once and then pour it into the cup through a small strainer.

### A GOOD WAY TO RENOVATE A CHIP HAT.

Brush the hat well with cold water in which a lump of ammonia has been dissolved. When it is nearly dry press it into shape with a hot iron and a damp cloth on a flat surface.

### POLISH FOR STAINED FLOORS.

A good polish for stained floors is made after the following way: Take equal parts of salad or sweet oil, vinegar and turpentine. Bottle these ingredients and shake them well, then rub the result on the floor with a piece of flannel, and polish with a dry cloth.



The latest edition of the Mar-quisse model is much smaller than its forerunners, and is made of velvet, instead of felt. Shown above is a black model, decorated with roses and a black feather.

The Dolly Varden hat illustrated above is made of corn-yellow straw, with a circle of field flowers on the crown and black velvet ribbon strings. To the right is shown a Breton sailor-hat, massed with flowers beneath the brim.

A simple shape called the envelope, because the sides are so much up-turned. It is a grey hat, trimmed with shaded electric-blue feathers.

acknowledgment of his kindness in suggesting that we should work. Aunt Tryphena, who had merely bowed—her way of making the social difference that lies in her estimation between a mere country solicitor and an Earl's granddaughter—would have been horrified if she had known this, and had she heard his whispered words: "Courage, and come to me in any difficulty," she would have gasped with disgust. But she was half-way downstairs before I, who brought the procession to a close, emerged from the dusty old room.

"Now, my dears, I am about to take you into my confidence," Aunt Tryphena observed that evening. Enid and I composed her audience. She had sent Fanthe, Molly, and Joan to bed, deeming their tender ages—eighteen, sixteen, and fifteen—scarcely meet to entitle them to the hearing of solemn affairs.

We settled ourselves on the sofa, close to the dear old lady, and she held our hands in hers and discoursed about the future, after she had run through a preliminary resume of events that we past, to wit, our father's recent death and the passing of his title (a baronetcy) to a distant cousin, and with it the estates, which were strictly en-

loquent glance. Between us we made our aunt understand that no inducement on earth would permit us to allow her to leave the little cottage at Mudford where she had lived so long, and that, barring bad health, it would be criminal were five able-bodied girls to fast themselves with only a paltry fifty pounds a year between them and starvation, upon an aunt with only three that sum annually at her disposal.

"You must try to believe, dearest, that work is the best, indeed the only, course open to us," I urged.

"Work?" repeated Aunt Tryphena solemnly. "Now, tell me, you poor deluded child, what work you can do? The men of your family have not had to work, much less the women. Are you not building a castle in some Fool's Paradise when you talk thus wildly? Failing life together at the narrowest possible expenditure I see nothing for you poor girls but the workhouse, and that's the last kind of work anyone could desire. There you have my opinion."

"But it is not mine, nor Enid's," I retorted with some spirit. Really, Aunt Tryphena's pessimism is a distinct trial to the temper at times. "I mean to conquer the world. I mean to be rich. I mean

and kissed me quietly, though with fervour. "The matter shall have my careful consideration," she said rather gruffly. And there it rested for ten whole days, during which time the girls urged me to undertake the wildest adventures in the field of enterprise, suggestion, I scorned, waiting meekly for my old aunt to speak.

#### (To be continued.)

The first instalment of this group of articles, which appeared in our issue of the 13th, narrated how five girls found themselves confronted with the problems of supporting existence upon £50 a year. The next article that appears will show how Rhoda tackled the difficult subject of bread-winning for herself.]

## A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 11.)

But he found her more aloof than ever, more strangely, incomprehensibly far-away than she had been even before, so completely steel-cased in the armour of her sublime unconsciousness that he had more than once asked himself whether she were really a child, or whether, by any chance, she wielded the most finished arts of the most amazingly skilful coquette.

"Put your work down for a minute," he went on imploringly. "I want to talk to you, and your little white fingers dazzle me—they are fastened so tightly round my heart."

"Harry!" The girl's voice had lost its childish, ringing note. It was full of unpeppable pain. She shrank back, and her eyes darkened. "Please—please don't!"

"But I must, Joan. What I want to take away with me is your promise, your promise that one day you will come with me to Scotland and to Peterborough, and—oh, everywhere, to every beautiful place on the face of the globe. I'm not much good at talking, Joan, you know that; but I want to tell you that I can't forget you, and that life is a perfect wilderness to me without you, and to ask you on my knees and with all my heart and soul and strength if you can't change your mind."

"Don't, Harry!" the girl said in a choked voice. She had dropped her work and held up

her hands as if to ward off a blow. "Don't—oh, please don't! I like you so much, and I was so glad to see you—just as I was at Capri, and you were so nice there, and I really thought we were going to be friends, and I never dreamed you'd refer to this again. Oh, please, please don't spoil it all!"

No, she was sincerity itself; her transparent simplicity was a miracle, and ever since she spoke was gospel truth. He would take his life on that. She took him for what he was worth; she accepted what she thought he offered, his friendship, just as she would that of any man she liked. She saw nothing wonderful in a man in his position coming and staying with two lonely women in a little house in a quiet, out-of-the-way spot, just for the pleasure of their society. But she had no other thought; she had never for a single moment toyed with the idea of the things that he could give her, the things for which even good women will sell themselves into bondage. She had never contemplated changing her mind. Therefore, her mother must have misled him.

"Joan," he said very quietly, and with a simple and manly dignity, "when I came to Capri, I hoped just what I hoped when I came here—that you would change your mind. In Paris I gave you up, because you told me that you cared for someone else. I could do nothing else. But—" he hesitated, and then went on firmly, but with exceeding gentleness, "that must have been a mistake on your part because both your mother and Lady Betty Somerville told me that you were

not going to marry the—the person you thought you cared for."

Her eyes flashed, but she said nothing. Her hands were clenched at her sides, and in her mind there was a vision of a face that had been engulfed in a blackness which, as her woman's heart expanded, she was beginning slowly, cruelly, to understand.

"I did not say anything in Capri," the Duke went on. "I did not think I ought to—it was so soon. But I never gave up hope."

"And did you come here thinking that I would change my mind?" asked the girl. Her voice had grown clear again—it was pitiless in its direct questioning.

"I wrote to your mother," he said boldly. There was nothing to be ashamed of in constancy, although she seemed almost to look upon it as a crime. "I asked her if she could give me any hope. To my delight she answered from England—from here—and asked me to come and stay with you for a day or two."

"And didn't she answer your question?" asked Joan.

"Well, she did not actually say that you had changed your mind, and that there was hope for me."

Joan rose to her feet very suddenly. "Do you mean to say," she asked in a voice vibrating with incredulity, "that my mother gave you to understand that there was any likelihood at all of my changing my mind?"

(To be continued.)

## MADAME DOWDING

### THE LEADING CORSETIERE.

Gentlemen's Belts and Corsets a Speciality.  
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THE PRINCESS WASP WAIST.  
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A certain cure for Obesity—a Speciality of MADAME DOWDING'S Corsets—are and are daily recommended by the leading physicians of the day for STOOPING, INDIGESTION, and OBESITY, which can be reduced without the slightest inconvenience. Also braces up the figure, and gives freedom of movement to every muscle.

8 and 10, Charing Cross Road,  
Opposite National Gallery, Trafalgar-square.

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Those suffering from weaknesses which destroy the pleasures of life should take Juvén Pills. One box will tell a story of marvellous results. This medicine has more rejuvenating, vitalizing force than has ever been offered. Sent post-paid in plain package only on receipt of this adv. and 4s. 6d. C. E. Hood and Co., Ltd., proprietors Hood's Sarsaparilla, Dept. 32, 34, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

## Fels-Naptha

There are two ways to wash:

- (1) go by the book:
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If the first, Fels-Naptha has saved you ten times its cost.

If the second, you are a stranger to it.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilsonstreet London E.C







# A NEW BRITISH CAR.

Shown on the Singer Co.'s Stand,  
No. 101, at the Olympia  
Exhibition.

## STRONGLY BUILT VEHICLE.

Sold for 215 Guineas, It Is Within the  
Reach of Men of Moderate Means.

The Singer Co. are world-famed for the excellence of their bicycles and the finish and durability of their workmanship, and the announcement that they are now building petrol motor-cars will be good news to many people who have long wished for a car of the same make as their machine.

The Singer Co., who are exhibiting at Stand No. 101 at Olympia, are at present turning out two types of car only—an 8-h.p. and a 12-h.p.

These cars were exhibited in their initial stages at the Crystal Palace Show last year, but since then huge strides have been made towards the excellence for which they are now attracting so much attention.

The chassis is of really original type, and, although this may be prejudicial to some motorists, there are others progressive enough to be interested and attracted, as its obvious merits will deserve.

### Some Points.

The Singer frame in the 8-h.p. tri-car is of rolled steel of taper girder section, thereby ensuring maximum of strength with minimum of weight. The engine is a "Singer" double-cylinder horizontal one, with a 4in. bore and 4in. stroke.

Two ignitions are fitted, high tension magneto and, as an auxiliary ordinary high tension; while another point are the valves, which are mechanically operated, vertical, and interchangeable.

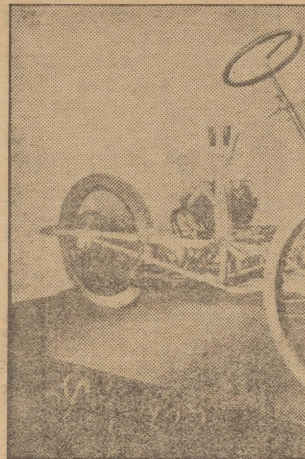
There are three forward drives and reverse, and the car is geared up to forty miles an hour. Wheels are of equal diameter, artillery type wood; though wire wheels can be fitted if desired. The brakes are metal to metal, compensated and double-acted.

The price of this car—thoroughly well finished, simple, silent, and reliable, and fitted with a two-

seated body—is 215 guineas, with a third seat 230. For those people who desire a somewhat larger car the Singer Co. are turning out a four-seated vehicle for 350 guineas. In essentials this car differs very little from the first, but there are two or three things about it making it even more de-

side chains to drive the shell of the differential. This lies close to the hub of the wheel only on one side, but a solid shaft, passing right through the axle, connects the differential with the other road wheel.

The transmission and road wheels are fitted with



Chassis of Singer tri-car with wire wheels.

sirable. There is a direct chain drive on the second and third speeds; the engine can be started from either end of the car, which is a very great advantage; and the coach-work is excellent.

To revert to the machinery. In these Singer cars the cylinders are placed horizontally, thus somewhat resembling a locomotive, for the connecting-rods are very long, being easy of access, as is also the engine itself, which is hung low down on the frame. This is of rolled steel, with three tubular cross-members upon which the engine is suspended, and, with the change-speed gear, becomes separately detachable.

The live rear axle is of unusual type, being connected with the main wheels by means of a sleeve passing inside the fixed outside cross tube, enabling

ball bearings throughout. The speed of the engine is 800 r.p.m., but in the 12-h.p. car this can be increased to 1,500 r.p.m., and both types are fitted with Dunlop tyres.

Judging from the eager and deeply interested crowds which have crowded around the Singer car ever since the opening of the Olympia show, this new type of British-built car has certainly come to stay. Certainly it fulfils many things it will be very popular, and many orders have already been booked for both types. The public seem to have at last arrived at the fact that, a fast, reliable, and strongly-built car can be appreciated in England, and they are showing their appreciation of British enterprise in this direction by ordering Singer cars, which are of the very best. F. H.

Chassis of 12-h.p. Singer car.

## HOUSES AND PROPERTIES.

### Houses, Offices, Etc., to Let.

FREE to Rent—Tyers—Booklet explaining easy system of house purchase by means of the rent—Write, mentioning this paper, to Dept. M., 72, Bishopsgate-st., Without, E.C.

SYDENHAM: rent £20; non-basement, semi-detached house, with 4 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 sitting-rooms. Apply, Caretaker, 1, Knights Park-road, or to the Agents, Boys and Hoves, Sydenham Station.

### Land, Houses, Etc., for Sale.

CHISHLEHURST—475 down, £600 can remain. Freehold attractive Residence, semi-detached, bath (h. and c.), good gardens, redecorated for occupation, 9 Upper Hamilton-ter., N.W.

DO you know how to buy a house without capital? You don't! Then our booklet will help you. "Mortgage Experiences," post free—Dept. M., 72, Bishopsgate-st. Without, E.C.

MODERN Residence, in select locality, overlooking golf links, containing 7 bedrooms, bath, and 2 reception rooms, kitchen, etc., and good garden, for sale, cheap, by order of mortgagees; cost £600; long lease at £9 9s. 6d. or £100, and the balance at rent—Tyers, Greenwell and Crier, 360, Chiswick High-rd., W.

STREATHAM (best part)—To be sold or let, commodious house, containing dining, drawing, and 4 large bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), kitchen, scullery, and usual offices; anaglyphs, dodecad electric light, tiled bath and hearths; gravel soil, external drainage; road planted with trees; near two stations and electric tram; price £375; liberal mortgage if required; rent £26—Call say Saturdays and Sundays included, or write "Cruden, Ribblesdale House, Thrale-st., Streatham. Telephone 155 Streatham."

SUIT a Lady—Freehold, Walthamstow (one just sold)—Two nice little houses, 6 rooms, and bath, h. and c.; splendid repair; let at 10s. each to good tenants; worth more; price £268 each—Trustee, 2, Withard, Leytonstone.

## GARDENING.

PRIZEWINNING ROSES—Dozen best exhibition, 6s.; dozen buttonhole varieties, 6s.; dozen for towns, 6s.; cuttings paid; correctly labelled; catalogues free—Morris, F.R.S.S., Ashley-st., Birmingham.

ROSE TREES—splendid bushes to name, 1s. 4d.; 3 to 5 magnificent climbers to name, 1s. 3d.; marvellous rambling collection, one Turner's, one crimson, one yellow, one white, 2s. 3d.; all post free; all fine stuff, to flower this year—Imperial Supply Stores, 4-12, Crumpton-st., Waltham, London.

## EDUCATIONAL.

BAD WRITING: improvement guaranteed;—Smith and Smart established 1840; 59, Bishopsgate Without.

CHATHAM HOUSE COLLEGE, Ramsgate—Founded 94 years—High-class school for the sons of gentlemen, Army, professions, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st B.E.K.R. The Buffs 1st; junior school for boys under 13; 45-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

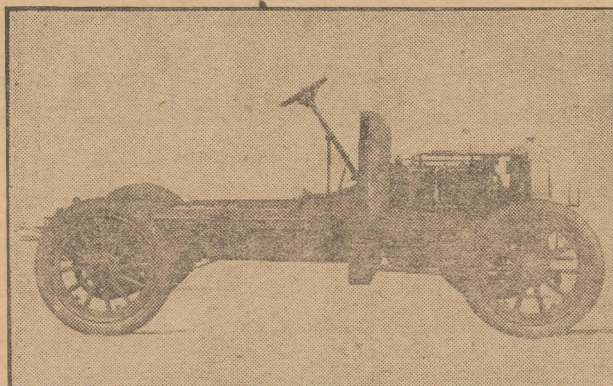
TO Write Grammatically and Correctly; tuition by correspondence—Write 1736, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

## PETS, LIVE STOCK, AND VEHICLES.

ABERDEEN Terriers; pups. 2s.; adults 3s. 4s. 6s.—Major Richardson, Carnoustie, Scotland.

POSITIVELY free on receipt of address—Largest Canary price list in existence, with valuable information to all purchasers; don't purchase another bird until you have seen mine; it will pay and instruct you—W. Ridd, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

## ANOTHER BRITISH EXHIBIT.



The chassis of the Daimler car, 36-h.p., 8 ft. wheel base, 1905 model, as seen at the Automobile Show. Many of our readers will be interested in seeing what might be termed the anatomy of a motor-car. Beneath its exterior the modern motor-car is an engineering triumph. The Daimler car is British throughout.

## MARKETING BY POST.

FISH: fresh, 6lb. 2s. 9lb. 2s. 6d. 11lb. 3s. 14lb. 3s. 6d. 21lb. 5s. carriage paid; dressed for cooking; quick delivery; choicest selection; write for free particulars; principals of schools, institutions, etc., should note; cured fish finest quality—Star Fish Co., Grimsby. (Quote Paper.)

FISH: fresh and cured, direct from the fishing boats to the consumer: 6lb. 2s. 9lb. 2s. 6d. 11lb. 3s. 14lb. 3s. 6d. 21lb. 5s. carriage paid; cleaned for cooking; splendid assortment and value cured fish, etc.; public institutions and schools supplied—Full particulars and price list free, Standard Fish Company, Grimsby.

FISH: The Neptune Fish Supply Co., Grimsby, supplies bases of choice Live Fish (carriage paid); cleaned for cooking; guaranteed to secure repeat orders; list free.

POPCOINS, good cookers; free on rail, Reading, 3s. 9d. 12lb. bag included, 6s. 6d. on rail—Noble, Totopot, Sarnham-Reading.

POULTRY AT LOWEST SMITHFIELD PRICES—Two large Chickens, 4s.; 2 specially fattened, 4s. 6d.; 2 extra large, 5s.; fine Turkeys, 5s. 6d.; dressed, carriage paid; cash with order or on delivery London suburbs—CENTRAL SUPPLY, 11, Farringdon-st., Smithfield. Telephone, 4612 Central.

SAVE HALF YOUR BUTCHERS' BILLS, and buy direct from the Farmers—Best English meat; mutton, lamb, saddle, and shoulders, per lb. 7d.; legs 8d.; beef, silver-side, 7d.; top side, 8d.; sirloin and ribs, 8d.; rump steak, 10d.; mutton, 5d.; gravy beef, 4d.; mutton 5d.; veal and pork, prime joints, 8d.; orders of 4s. free delivered; hamper free; cash on delivery—The Direct Supply Store, Ltd., 6, Holborn-circuit, London.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A.A.A.A.—"How Many Makes Money" (post free): write for our booklet, showing in simple language how ladies or gentlemen may, without work, worry, or trouble, make large profits without any experience; if you have the money we'll do the rest; our clients are fully secured against loss, as fully explained booklet; 42 lb. sufficient capital for commencement; better terms than other firms copying our methods and booklet; they don't guarantee you against losing every penny of your capital—Henderson, 11, Poultry, London, E.C.

A.A.—A-Spanish Preparation, stopping hair falling out, restoring colour; bottles, 1s. 8d., 2s. 9d.—Madame Franconia, 23, Howland-st., W.

CAUTER'S PILLS, composed of Apiole, Pennyroyal, C. Penny and Rice, regulate the system; 7ld., 2s. 3d. and 6d.—Baldwin, Chemists (Dept. 387), Electric-palace, Holborn, London.

MAJOR CAMPBELL, late smart regiment, society man, M. advises social points, also inquiries, honourably; has full Artificial Teeth bought; for sale or royalty for client; interviews, 12 to 27, Newgate-st., E.C.

OLD Artificial Teeth bought; all should call or forward by post; full value for return or offer made—Messrs. M. Browning, Manufacturing Dentists, 133, Oxford-st., London (estab. 100 years).

OLD Artificial Teeth Bought—For highest price, apply to Dr. Paget, Dentist, 219, Oxford-st., London. Immediate cash return, or teeth returned.

OLD Artificial Teeth bought; good prices given; money sent return off; if price not accepted teeth returned—V. Pearce, 10, Granville-rd., Hove, Brighton.

SIX TIMES TOO MUCH COAL BURNED—Write Sugar Mills Co., Stafford.

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### Domestic.

GENERAL, disengaged (20) 19 months' reference—8, Esau-rd., New Ferry, Cheshire.

### SITUATIONS VACANT.

### Domestic.

COMPANION-HELP wanted; servant kept; comfortable home—45, Highfield-rd., Doncaster.

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A GENUINE HOME EMPLOYMENT—Tinting small prints; experience unnecessary—Stamped envelope (20), 17, Handgaby, Fulham.

AGENTS Wanted—£25 made monthly handling my celebrated "Dry Powder Fire Extinguisher"; latest equipment, Leicester Corporation; far superior to liquid—Lyre Depot, Aldershot, Hants.

AMBITIOUS Men anxious to get on should at once join The School of Motoring; prospectus and testimonials by return, enclose two stamps—10-30, Berry-st., Liverpool.

CLERKS—Send postcard today for full particulars of Scotch-Deposit, the most simple, rapid, and reliable shorthand system; learned in 12 easy lessons—Secretary, Leigh Stables, 20, Southgate, London, E.C.

EMIGRATION—Settlers wanted, Canada and America; opportunities for all; a bundle of printed particulars sent free—Write B., 1757, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

ENERGETIC Man, of good appearance, wanted to solicit business for well-established firm; special terms to capable man—Write B., 1757, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

VOCAL VOCALITIES: talented young amateurs eligible; see concert held many years, St. James's (Large Hall); Address Berkeley, 1, Portchester-garden, W.

## MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

A PIANOFORTE—Lady must sell upright concert grand, 16 guineas; bargain; immediate cash—St. Leonard's Lodge, 165, Leighton-rd., Histon.

END of Season—Last days of Shenstone's Piano and Organ Clearance Sale—Excellent iron frame Piano, 16gu., 8s. monthly, 48 mos. clear; 4 overstrung, upright Grand, at 50gu., 15s. monthly; first month free—220, Old-st., City, E.C. 1; 15, Duxton-rd., 1905, junction; 162, Edgewood-rd., W.; 55, Newington-butts, E.C.; 235, High-rd., Leyton, E.; 254, High-st., East Ham; 8, Chamberlayne Wood rd., Kent; also, A.W., Wagon House, 127, East Hill, Wandsworth, S.W.

NATHANIEL BERRY'S iron frame, overstrung Piano; latest improvements; choicest action; full compass; warranted for 20 years; price 18 guineas cash, or at 10s. 6d. monthly, with 10s. 6d. illustrated price list, post free—414, City-rd., E.C.

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PIANOFORTE: Lady must sell magnificent 56-guinea upright grand drawing-room Piano, on massive brass sounding plate, fitted with tread repeater action; handsome mahogany panel with carved pillars; nearly new; maker's 20 years' warranty transferred; take £15 15s.; sent on approval for seven years; carriage paid both ways if not approved—G., 231, Burdett-rd., Bow, London, E.

144 GUINEAS.—Piano. "Duchess model" sold from frame to top; upright grand, full compass, full treble celeste action, etc., in handsome carved case; 50in. in height; in the only one of its kind in the world; 20 years' warranty; easy terms arranged; full price paid will be allowed if exchanged for a higher class instrument within three years—D'Almaine and Co. established 120 years, 15, Flushing-pavement, City—Open till 7, Saturday, 3.



